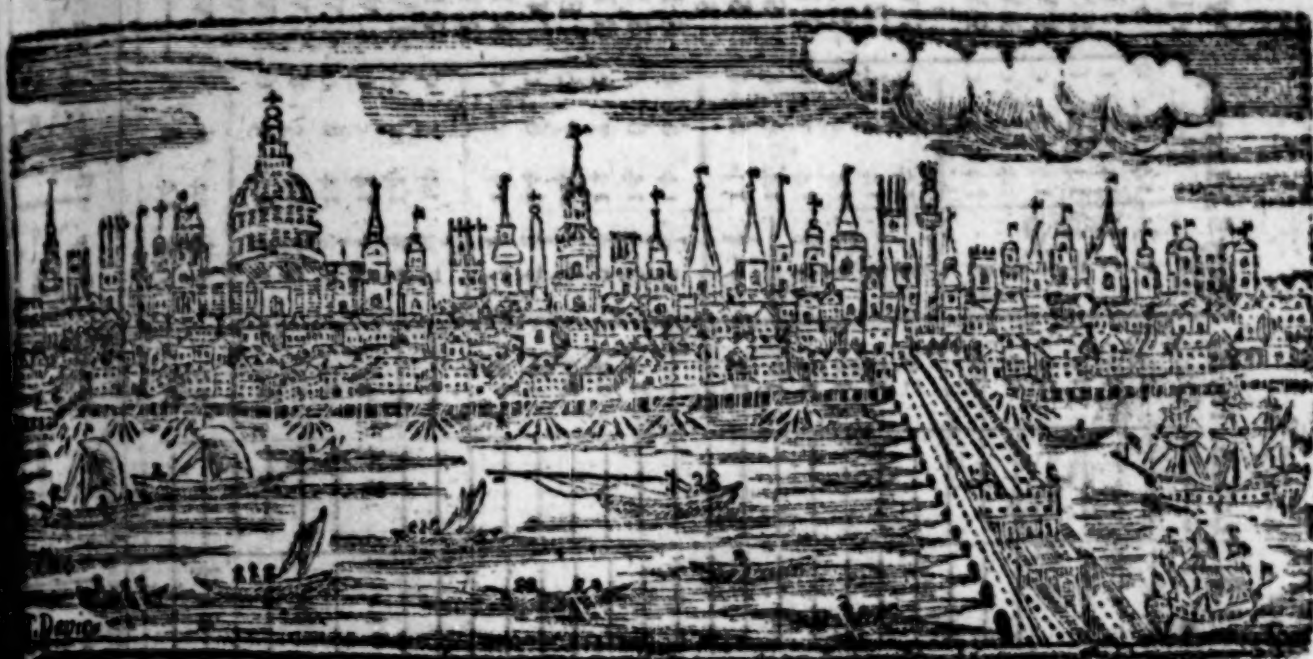


# THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JULY, 1778.

Historical Memoirs of Adm. Keppel	291
Observations on a Journey through Spain. Letter II.	292
The British Theatre	295
Account of the Suicide	ibid.
Historical Anecdote	296
The History of Nancy Pelham, continued	297
Account of the Surrender of the Roman Army to the Samnites, concluded	301

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

Debates in the House of Lords on the Bill for repealing certain penal Statutes against Roman Catholics	306
— on the D. of Richmond's Motion for an Address to his Majesty to remove the present Ministry	307
— in the House of Commons on Mr. Viner's Motion for a Committee to enquire into the Conduct of General Burgoyne	ibid.
— in the H. of Lords on Amendments to the Militia Bill	309
— in the House of Commons on Mr. Hartley's Motion for an Address to his Majesty not to prorogue the Parliament	ibid.

Debates on Sir James Lowther's Motion to the same purport	ibid.
— in the House of Lords on the Bill for granting an Annuity to the Heirs of the late Earl of Chatham	310
— on the Duke of Bolton's Motion for an Address to his Majesty not to prorogue the Parliament	311
Prorogation of Parliament	313
The King's Speech	ibid.
Authentic Summary of the Supplies for 1778	314
— of the Ways and Means of raising them	ibid.
The Hypochondriack, No. X.	316
Explanation of the Motto on the antique Tobacco Pipe in the Magazine for October 1777	318
Essays on various Subjects, No. III. ib.	
— on modern Marriages	319
Description of Renfrewshire	320
Mathematical Correspondence	321
Review of New Publications	323
POETICAL ESSAYS.	
On reading Dr. Horne's Commentary	327
A French Ode—Translation	329
Prologue and Epilogue to the Suicide	330
Monthly Chronologer	331

With the following Embellishments, viz.

A striking Likeness of ADMIRAL KEPPEL;

AND

An accurate MAP of RENFREWSHIRE, both neatly engraved.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.

may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.



# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JULY, 1778.

Day	Bank Stock.	India Stock	Sou. Sea, Old S.S. Ann.	Sou. Sea, New S.S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	3 per C. In Ann. B. 1726.	3 per C. 3 per C.B. 4. P.C. 3 1/2 B. Conf. 1751	Lon. A. In. B. Dic.	Navy B. Dic.	Lottery Tick.	Wind at Deal	Weather London
29	109 1/4	136 1/2			61 1/2	61 1/2	58 1/4	62 1/2	19	7 1/2	14	SE	Fair
30	109 1/4	135	61 3/4		61 1/2	62		62	19	7 1/2	14	E	Rain
1	109 1/4	136	61 7/8		62	61 1/2	58	63 1/2	19	7 1/2	14	SW	Fair
2					62	61			20	8	14	SW	
3					62	61			20	8	14	SW	
4	108 1/4								20	8	14	SE	
5	Sunday		61 1/2		60	60	57 3/4	63	19	8	14	SW	
6	109 1/4		61 1/2		60	60	58 1/2	63	19	7 1/2	14	SE	
7	109 1/4		61 1/2		60	60	58 1/2	63	18	7 1/2	14	SE	
8		136		72	62	61		63	16	7 1/2	14	NE	
9	109 1/4	136 1/2	61 1/2		62	60	59 1/4	63	16	7 1/2	14	S	
10		134	61 1/2		62	60		63	16	7 1/2	14	S	
11	Sunday				62	61	59	63		7 1/2	14	SE	
12			62 1/2		62	61		61	19	7 1/2	14	SE	
13	109 1/4	136 1/2	62 1/2		62	61		63	19	7 1/2	14	NE	
14		136	62 1/2		62	61		63	20	7 1/2	14	NE	
15	109 1/4	131 1/2	61 1/2		62	60		63	18	7 1/2	14	NE	
16	108 1/4		61 1/2		60	60		63	19	7 1/2	14	NE	
17	Sunday					60		63		7 1/2	14	NE	Rain
18			61 1/2		60 1/2	60		63		7 1/2	14	NW	
19			61 1/2		61 1/2	60		63		7 1/2	14	SW	
20			61 1/2		61 1/2	60		63	21	7 1/2	14	SW	
21			61 1/2		61 1/2	60		63	22	7 1/2	14	SW	
22			61 1/2		61 1/2	60	58 1/4	63	23	7 1/2	14	SW	
23	108 1/4	131	61 1/2		61 1/2	60		63	23	7 1/2	14	SW	
24					62	61		63		7 1/2	14	SW	Fair
25	Sunday				62	66	60 1/2	63	23	7 1/2	14	SW	Rain
26					62	66	60 1/2	63	23	7 1/2	14	SW	Fair
27													
28													
29													

Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	North Wales.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Scotland.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
6	4	3	1	4	6	4	3	1	1	4	2	4	8	0	1	5

Wheat.	Kye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	North Wales	Wheat.	Kye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Scotland	Wheat.	Kye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.
d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.	d.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17





London Mag. July 1778.



ADMIRAL KEPPEL.



---

THE


# LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR JULY, 1778.

---

## HISTORICAL MEMOIRS OF ADMIRAL KEPPEL.

*(With a striking Resemblance, drawn from an original Picture in the Possession of the Family.)*

T a time when the eyes of all Europe are attentively fixed on the motions of the powerful armaments put to sea by France and Great Britain, and when the day, perhaps, is fast approaching that will fix the fate of the rival nations for years to come, the proprietors of the London Magazine imagine they cannot offer a more acceptable present to their countrymen, than the portrait of the illustrious commander in chief of one of the most formidable fleets that ever set sail from England; nor a subject more worthy of their contemplation, than a short review of the gallant exploits of this brave officer, since it affords the best ground of hope, that under Providence Great Britain will still be enabled to preserve the empire of the seas, and to take ample vengeance on her perfidious neighbours for interfering in our unhappy quarrel with our American colonies.

By means of the exact chronological account we have constantly kept of all public events, we have traced our brave admiral as far back as the year 1755, when he was commodore of a Squadron, sent to Virginia to protect our trade in that part of the world. In 1756, we find him actively engaged in the channel service, and frequently sending French prizes into our ports. In 1758 Mr. Pitt, the late Earl of Chatham, taking into consideration the insecurity of the British settlements on the coast of Africa, so long as France kept possession of the island of Goree, it was resolved in council to equip a Squadron for the purpose of making a

conquest of that important fortress. The execution of the plan was confided by Mr. Pitt, to the discretion and valour of commodore Keppel, who with four ships of the line, some frigates, two bomb-ketches; and transports, having on board 700 regular troops commanded by Colonel, afterwards General Worge, effected this service about the latter end of December. The admirable disposition of the ships, and the terrible cannonading from them, struck the French garrison with such a panic, that the soldiers laid down their arms and fled, upon which the governor found himself under a necessity to strike his colours and surrender at discretion. After the conquest of Goree, the commodore sailed to Senegal, reinforced the garrison of St. Louis, with part of General Worge's troops, and then returned to England.

In 1761, Commodore Keppel, in conjunction with General Hodgson, took the citadel of Palais, and they made themselves masters of Belle Isle, after sustaining one severe repulse, and surmounting a variety of difficulties. In all the accounts of the conquest of this place, published at the time, "the success is chiefly ascribed to the valour of the fleet, under the command of Commodore Keppel who had signalized himself on several occasions in the course of this, and the preceding war."

In 1762, the famous expedition against the Havanna was planned, and the command of the fleet upon this occasion was given to Sir George Pococke; but Commodore Keppel had a capital share in the conquest; for the difficult service of conducting the debarkation of the land forces was assigned to him by the admiral, which he effected with his

his usual agility; and in Sir George Pococke's dispatches, particular mention is made of the signal services performed by the seamen, ordered on shore by Commodore Keppel from his ships, to assist the troops under the command of his brother, the Earl of Albemarle, in manning batteries, making fascines, and supplying the army with water, there being none on the island, owing to a long drought which had dried up the wells.

Towards the close of the same year, Commodore Keppel was on a cruise upon the West India station, when he took four French frigates and eighteen merchant ships under their convoy, all of them richly laden with sugar, coffee and indigo. Soon after this capture, he was promoted for his emi-

nent services to the rank of rear admiral, and in the months of January and February 1763, he took several valuable Spanish ships which he sent to Jamaica. See our Magazine, Vol. XXXII. for the year 1763; p. 279. The peace of Versailles, which followed soon after, put an end to the activity and diligence of this brave man, who is now again called forth to the service of his country, in a station of the highest honour; the domestic safety of the three kingdoms being vested in his hands, and dependent on his well known valour, fidelity, experience and vigilance; in the present circumstances therefore of the nation, we have great reason to acknowledge the wisdom of the choice.

## OBSERVATIONS MADE IN A JOURNEY THROUGH SPAIN.

(Concluded from our last, p. 249.)

L E T T E R H.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Shall devote the first part of this letter to the design of entertaining you with a concise account of the principal diversions at Madrid. One of them is as remarkably singular, as another is common to all the nations of Europe. The peculiar amusement I mean is their bull feast; the universal one, card-playing or gaming. I have lately assisted at both, and shall in the first place give you the particulars of the bull feasts, which are regular combats, or duels if you please, between men and bulls. The ceremonial of opening a bull feast at Madrid, is much more solemn and important than that of declaring war against France or England.

A vast theatre is prepared upon the place Major, or grand square, for the accommodation of all persons of rank of both sexes. The royal family are always present, the king and queen arriving most pompously, attended in grand procession, and all the grandees have seats near the throne, according to their quality and state offices. The first animal, whose death is to commence the diversion, cannot perish but

by a royal decree; the king signs an act to slaughter him. The butchers for the day are all knights or gentlemen of illustrious families. Some are on foot, and others on horseback, and they pass for men of approved valour, when they have plunged their spears into the bodies of a number of these animals, though there is not the least peril in these rencounters, nor the smallest degree of personal courage. They rehearse their bloody performances for a long time before they execute them in public, and they will not enter the lists, till they are sure of acquiring Spanish glory, which consists in the applauses of the ladies. On the defeat of each animal, the loudest acclamations are heard from all the spectators, so that a stranger must naturally conclude, that the death of each bull augments the renown and strength of this ancient kingdom. Nothing more need be said on this savage entertainment, which has filled so many pages to little purpose in many books of travels, for it is the same dull scene it ever was, without variation, and will so continue till it is abolished; and of



this there is a faint rumour, since the accession of the present king, who is more of the Frenchman than the Spaniard.

After the bull feast I was invited to pass the evening at the hotel of a lady, who had a public card assembly. This recreation, innocent and trifling when first invented, is become a regular profession in France and Spain. This vile method of subsisting on the folly of mankind, is confined in Spain to the nobility; none but women of quality are permitted to hold banks, and there are many whose Pharaoh banks bring them in a clear income of one thousand guineas *per annum*. The lady to whom I was introduced, is an old countess, who has lived near thirty years on the profits of the card tables in her house. They are frequented every day, and though both natives and foreigners are duped of large sums by her and her cabinet junto, yet it is the greatest house of resort in all Madrid: she goes to court, visits people of the first fashion, and is received with as much respect and veneration, as if she exercised the most sacred functions of a divine profession. Almost all the widows of great men keep gaming-houses, and live splendidly on the vices of mankind. If you are not disposed to be either a sharper or a dupe, you cannot be admitted a second time to these assemblies. I was no sooner presented to the lady before mentioned, than she offered me cards; and on my excusing myself, because I really could not play, having never been able to reconcile myself to the needless study of learning any one game on the cards, she made a wry face, turned from me, and said to another lady in my hearing, she wondered any foreigner should have the impudence to come to her house, for no other purpose but to make an apology for not playing. My Spanish conductor, unfortunately for him, had not the same apology; he played and lost his money, two circumstances which constantly follow one another in these houses.

While my friend was thus playing the fool, I attentively watched the countenance and motions of the lady of the house. Her anxiety, address, and assiduity was equal to that of some skilful female shopkeeper, who has a certain attraction to engage all to buy,

and a diligence to take care that none shall escape the net. I found out all her privy counsellors, by the arrangement of her parties at the different tables; and wherever she showed an extraordinary eagerness to fix one particular person with a stranger, the game was always decided the same way, and her good friend was sure to win the money. In short, it is hardly possible to see good company at Madrid, without you resolve to leave a purse of gold at the card assemblies of their nobility. I have therefore taken the pains to write to you express on this subject, that when you arrive here on your proposed tour of Europe, you may be apprized of the custom, which, if I am rightly informed, begins to take place at London.

It has always been my custom, when I saw any fashionable vice predominant with people of high rank in any country, to endeavour to counterbalance it by some favourite virtue equally in vogue. Thus in England you may balance scandal or defamation, a reigning vice, by charity, which is in no country so much in fashion, as it is amongst the British people of quality, who are all patrons of some charitable institution or other, for the relief of the indigent, the sick, the lame, and the insane; but at Madrid the most fashionable article, next to gaming, is religion; it is however very far from counterpoising the evil of card playing, for I cannot find that the morals of these people are in the least affected by it.

You may think it a paradox, but I assure you the devotion of these people borders upon irreligion, for they believe in every thing but God. A revolution must take place in heaven, to rectify religion in Spain. There are too many saints in the Spanish paradise. The prayers they address to the celestial throne, are intercepted half way by a croud of supposed delegates of the Supreme Being. No terms can be sufficiently ridiculous to express the contemptible ideas of the Spaniards in their devotions. The Holy Virgin, as she is styled here, is the principal object of divine worship, because she gave birth to Christ: and if it were not for the mother, the son would not be held in any degree of veneration.



Religion, which should enlighten the understanding, and render men happy, serves here only to obscure their genius, and distract their imaginations. Superstition, the daughter of despotism and ignorance, keeps their senses enslaved. Before the common people will labour for their own subsistence, or the good of the community, they must observe the festivals of their saints. Above one hundred and fifty days are employed in invoking the aid of their idols, for success to their industry the remainder of the year: during all these holidays, the state languishes, and the government is inactive. What shall we say of a people, over whom false devotion has such an influence, that it impoverishes the commonwealth, and cuts the nerves of political power?

It may be of some use to those who preside at the head of affairs in England, and indeed it will not be amiss to inform my countrymen in general, that this blind superstition, and some other causes combined with it, must absolutely prevent the Spanish monarchy from rising to any degree of eminence, as a formidable nation. If therefore we are insulted by the court of Madrid, or any of our fellow-subjects ill-treated in any part of the Spanish dominions, it is the greatest weakness or treachery in any British administration, not to demand satisfaction with a high hand; for if we have justice on our side, we can have nothing to fear from the enfeebled state of Spain.

I have said there are other causes of their decline, besides superstition, and I shall now recite them.

There are no laws in Spain to prevent idleness. The employment of its citizens does not enter into the plan of government. Individuals may be lost, dead to the community, forty years before they are buried, because a man may be a subject of Spain without exercising any profession or trade whatever. Inaction is not reckoned a vice in this country; on the contrary, it is a virtue, or at least a title to honours and high offices in the state. When a man can prove six hundred years of idleness in his family, descending from father to son, he acquires nobility, with all the privileges annexed to it. A poor man of quality, who

should take it in his head to leave the path of his ancestors, and employ himself in some work of industry or ingenuity, would be immediately degraded in the eyes of his countrymen: it would be stiled a degeneracy; and though he should acquire an immense fortune by his industry, neither himself nor his children could recover the rank of their forefathers; and this is the true reason why the Spanish nobility will prefer begging or starving to trade or commerce.

The king of Spain has three hundred thousand subjects shut up in cloisters; fifty thousand who have nothing to do but to ground their firelocks, then shoulder them, and finally to repose themselves and their arms, daily, after an hour's parade; and twenty thousand idle nobility and gentry, who retain forty thousand domestics to support their laziness.

As soon as a citizen of Madrid has gained a yearly income of one hundred ounces of silver (under thirty pounds sterling) by his industry, he quits his vocation to be a gentleman, and to have the privilege of being idle from morning to night.

A people, my dear friend, who are industrious because it is one principle of the government they live under to promote and reward it, must be a great and flourishing nation, while such as Spain gradually falls into contempt and indigence. The contrast between Holland (which country I propose very soon to visit, and on which you shall have my free thoughts) and Spain, is a full proof of what I have asserted.

I shall now recapitulate in a few words, all the grievances of this government, which is the most feeble and languishing of any in Europe.

An iniquitous tribunal, misnamed the holy office, or inquisition, under the veil of religion, destroys the civil virtues of social life, and fills the state with cowardly, superstitious souls.

An innumerable host of lazy bigots, living in the state of celibacy, continually diminishes population.

Fictitious riches prevent real opulence.

A vast accessory dominion, separated by immense oceans, absorbs the principal.

Agriculture abandoned, traffic destroyed, idleness established, manufac-



tures discouraged, and gaming pursued eagerly, must in time, produce a dissolution of the Spanish government, or render it a secondary state, subject to the control of some formidable monarchy; most probably that of France.

To you, however, I will communicate the means of rendering this monarchy flourishing and powerful; my maxims may serve you for political reflections on this country, but you need not apprehend they will be put in practice here, for there are too many people interested in the present system of administration.

1. Abolish the inquisition.
2. Diminish the priests, friars and nuns, two thirds at least.

3. Shut up the gold and silver mines.
4. Desert America.
5. Cultivate the lands in Old Spain.
6. Encourage industry.
7. Revive the polite and liberal arts.
8. Augment manufactures.
9. Ennoble commerce, in imitation of the Chinese, by making merchants, grandees of Spain.

Till these things are done, which will not happen in the present century, England, France, or any other formidable European power, may keep the Spanish court and nation in perfect subjection; and we may boldly demand ample satisfaction for every insult they offer to the commerce and navigation of Great-Britain.

T. M.

## THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, July 11, a new comedy, called *The Suicide*, written by Mr. Colman, the manager, was performed the first time at the theatre in the Hay-Market.

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Tobine,	-	Mr. Palmer,
Tabby,	-	Mr. Aickin,
Ranter,	-	Mr. Bannister,
Catch-penny,	-	Mr. Baddeley,
Wingrave, an undertaker,	-	Mr. Edwin,
Dr. Proby,	-	Mr. Blisset,
Bolus,	-	Mr. Gardner,
Bounce,	-	Mr. Webb,
Squib,	-	Mr. R. Palmer,
Tavern Keeper,	-	Mr. Massey,
Footman,	-	Mr. Lamash,
Mrs. Grogam,	-	Mrs. Webb,
Miss Nancy Lovel,	-	Miss Farren,
Maid,	-	Miss Hale.

### F A B L E.

Young Tobine in partnership with Tabby, the silk mercer at the Hen and Chickens on Ludgate-Hill, finding he was nearly exhausted his fortune, by giving into all the fashionable follies and dissipation of the times, resolves, in imitation of his betters, to put an end to all his cares and troubles at once by a pistol, or some other means of self-destruction, rather than meanly have recourse to the fortune of his beloved Nancy Lovel, to whom he was engaged, for his future subsistence and support. Nancy, apprehending some fatal might be expected from

the inuendos that involuntarily fell from him, makes her aunt and Mr. Tabby acquainted with her suspicions, and consults with them how to prevent, if possible, the unhappy consequence they otherwise must expect. It strikes her, if she could get introduced to him in disguise, as a jolly young buck, that by a proper attention she could ingratiate herself so far into his esteem as to be at least a nearer spy upon his conduct, and perhaps be thus enabled to counteract his alarming designs.

She succeeds so far as to be received by her lover at his different clubs, &c. as Dick Rattle, and becomes one of his chief favourites. Tobine, after an over-night's debauch with the choice spirits, being interrogated by his mistress in the character of Rattle, frankly tells him how he is circumstanced, and of his final resolve to put an end to his misfortunes, and with an air of indifference and pleasantry, advises with him which is the most honourable, as well as most certain method of accomplishing his purpose. Rattle, finding all endeavours vain, to persuade him from this rash design, seems to yield to the arguments Tobine had advanced for the necessity of the step, but rallies him for his idea of accomplishing it with a pistol or halter, both of those being the general fate of malefactors; and as to drowning there was but little chance of succeeding that way, as officious



ficious people now-a-days are apt to bring us to life again, whether one would or no; he would therefore advise a dose of poison as the most gentleman like and effectual means of making his exit, and as a proof that he was serious in his opinion, if necessary, he would procure it for him. Tobine is much obliged to his friend for his good counsel, &c. readily accedes to the proposition, and Rattle leaves him, as he supposes, in order to procure the deadly draught.

After he and Rattle had gone out as seconds to Squib and Bounce, and kicked their principals for behaving like poltroons, he adjourns to the tavern in Covent-Garden he usually frequented, with Ranter, Catchpenny, and his old set; where, after drinking freely, he dismisses his bottle companions, in order to take the dose that Rattle had procured from Dr. Proby, the physician, which he swallows, after intoxicating himself with half a pint of brandy. Being carried home, his partner Tabby, Mrs. Grogram, Miss Lovel (now in her real character) and the physician, all in the secret, lament his approaching fate, and the apothecary administers blisters to his feet, head, back, &c. though without the least hopes of relief, declaring him a dead man. At length, after the fullest recantation of his errors, and manifesting an anxiety to live with his dearest Lovel, she, unable to keep him any longer in such torturing suspense, discovers the salutary plot that had been laid for him, and assures him of his safety. Tobine, thus restored to life by his mistress, makes the warmest professions of his love and gratitude, and the piece concludes with a well-di-

rected sentiment on the too prevailing crime of self-murder.

This comedy was received with that applause to which it is justly intitled. The satire being pointed at a base, cowardly, senseless crime, so prevalent in this country, that when accidents of the same kind happen on the continent of Europe, it is usual to say—"such a one has killed himself *à l'Angloise*," according to the English fashion." Mr. Colman has the merit of improving on the plan of his predecessor, "in catching not only the follies, but the vices of the times, living as they rise;" and he has happily exposed in one piece, the odious manners of our London rakes and debauchees, together with the fatal extremities to which a course of riot, extravagance, and foolish attachment to the *ton*, often reduces head-strong youth.

The piece being modelled on a new plan, containing four acts, an excellent comic prologue written by the author, and admirably spoken by Mr. Palmer, happily introduced this novelty to the public; it may probably serve as a precedent for revising and curtailing many of the stock comedies of the theatres, from which one act at least might be very well spared; the progress of the machine being tediously interrupted in the best of them by insipid dialogue, sometimes between two insignificant female characters, in order to add the fifth wheel. See the Prologue in our Poetical Essays. Also the Epilogue, written by Mr. Garrick. Some critics have complained that it wants the usual fire and vivacity of that gentleman's compositions; but it seems the real fault was in the delivery.

## HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

**W**HILE Casimir was prince of Sandomir, he won all the money of one of his courtiers at chess, who incensed at his ill fortune, gave the prince a box on the ear, in the heat of passion. He fled immediately from justice; but, being pursued and overtaken, he was condemned to lose his head; but the generous Casimir determined otherwise. "I am not surprised, said he, at the gentleman's

conduct; for, not having it in his power to revenge himself on fortune, no wonder he should attack her favourite." After which he revoked the sentence, returned the nobleman his money, and declared that he alone was faulty, as he had encouraged, by his example, a pernicious practice that might terminate in the ruin of thousands of his subjects.



## THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

(Continued from p. 210.)

MR. Hollis and his niece having taken leave of their new friends, pursued their road to Bath, where they stayed a few days, and then went to Trenchard Manor; and after passing a short time there, sat out for London, Sir William and Mrs. Masham accompanying them. Mr. Hollis renewed his applications to Sir William on the subject of a reconciliation, but in vain: neither the good sense, the sound judgement, nor the close reasoning of Mr. Hollis could effect that with Sir William, though Mrs. Masham and Miss Stanhope joined their influence. The gentler heart of Mrs. S. Trenchard (whom he idolized) likewise melted before him; yet still hardened by pride, his was almost callous. He owned, notwithstanding, that setting aside this one thing, Billy Trenchard was the glory of his father's house; that in himself he deserved the fortune he was born to, nor would he diminish his inheritance, he would keep the paternal estate clear and well improved. "But, said he, I cannot take that notice of his wife you desire, and I suppose he would not accept of any regards paid to him in which she was not included, and indeed I do not blame him for this, since he married her he ought to think her equal: but it vexes me that the silly fellow thought so before. I cannot sanctify his foolish choice, nor forgive his acting contrary to my will so often declared to him: yet I would by no means be the cause of his setting light by his wife. He was more to blame than she, for he had a sacrifice to make; whereas she had a fine prospect in view." "A prospect of what brother?" said Madam Masham; of being a poor rich man's wife; of being disregarded by his friends and banished the family as one unworthy the least notice: a family to that she loved, where she had lived pleasantly, and high in the esteem every branch. Conscious that she was by her worthy deportment and benevolent offices deserved that esteem; taking care always to return with kind every token of affection bestowed

LOND. MAG. July 1778.

on her from each member. You never had a servant in your house, brother, from the day she entered it, you have not one now, but loves her and can testify to her prudent conduct; and as to you, I ask if ever she was known to fail in respect and obedience, either before or since her marriage?" "Not such long speeches, Madam, said he; one thing at a time. You ask what prospects? a pretty question truly: why a prospect of being raised from a low to a high station; of being caressed and noticed as the wife of as pretty a young gentleman as any in England; and some time or other as Lady Trenchard. To be the first woman in the Borough, and to flaunt it in a coach and six, was prospect enough to make her head run giddy. No wonder, I say, she caught at the offer; but for him there is no excuse, no palliation. After all the expence I was at for his education and appearance, for it never could be said I was sparing of money, and the genteel allowance I made him at home, with the offer of increasing it, whenever he said the word. While I was adding to his fortune, and by new improvements had increased the annual rent 1000l. beyond what it was when I received it; at a time when I was treating about a fine match for him with a lady, who, had he consented, would have brought him 50,000l. clear estate, and who knows what he might have been by this time? Just then, a stupid dunce, to throw himself away on a dependant girl, because truly she had a finer eye and a prettier face, and could talk on subjects that few women think any thing about, and it is no matter whether they do or not. Well he has nothing else to do now but look on her pretty face and chop logick with her. He has no improvements to project, nor bankers accounts to inspect, so he may improve her and she him as much as they have a mind; only don't let me be worried any more about them. He shall have the estate when I have done with it, and I think you might let me enjoy it quietly till then." He was peevish, and no one cared to reply

Q9



ply but Mrs. Masham, who said, "Don't be angry, brother, nobody wants you to part with your estate; we all hope you will live to enjoy it a great while; all we ask is, that you will allow yourself and allow us another enjoyment, and that is the society of a son, nephew, brother and friend; let us live in amity; let him visit us all; let us visit him. He is capable, and I dare say willing, to add to our pleasures: he has never asked any other favour, and by all I can learn, he desires no other. He is contented with his circumstances, and if he was not, he has not been without means of bettering them, and means so honourable, that few would have rejected; yet he has, with a generous contempt." "Well, said Sir William, you seem to know or think you do a great deal about Billy; I suppose, Madam, you have made him those honourable offers?" "No, Sir, said she, I have not, I assure you; but to my shame I say it, he has met with that kindness from strangers his natural friends have withholden." "How do you know that, said Sir William? I have undeniable authority for what I say, said she." "Well, Madam, then it seems he wants no help from me; he has long been independent of his father, and why should that father molest him in his independent state? If he can do without me, I can do without him, so there is no need of reviving the cause; I don't choose to hear any more about it sister. If you have a mind to change mine for their friendship, you may do it and welcome; and if Jack and Sukey are of the same mind, they may use their pleasure. He looked with a sternness that was disagreeable. Mrs. Masham replied, "O brother! you will think otherwise some time or other; I wish it may not be when it is too late to do any good. Miss Stanhope was silent; Mr. John Trenchard was grieved and left the room, and his wife trembled and was greatly distressed. She was of a tender delicate frame, could not bear severity, and never had been used to it. Mr. Hollis only could encounter the turpid spirit of Sir William, and he had an advantage none other had: he was a gentleman of fortune, Mr. John Trenchard's wife was his niece, and from him they expected her fortune. He was looked upon in the light of a parent, and Sir

William did not choose to offend him. This gentleman had a fine command of his own passions, and knew pretty well how to manage those of others. He was generous, manly, and very polite: he chose to be silent then, but took an opportunity next day to address Sir William in this manner. "I never, Sir, was so happy as to have a female partner and amiable children; I cannot therefore enter into the heart of a parent: I cannot be supposed to feel that tenderness, that gentle kindness for young people as you can. I cannot be supposed to know what love is, when fixed on a fine woman, as yours was on Lady Frances. I cannot therefore put myself in the place of a young gentleman strongly influenced by that peculiar passion; yet I think I can make great allowances for those who are, and in particular for young Mr. Trenchard. It was his lot to live in a family where resided a young woman, handsome in person, virtuous in character, and elegantly accomplished. Unawares and insensibly he imbibed a prepossession in her favour, and though a gentleman of fortitude and great good-sense, he was too much attached to her, before he knew your mind, to break his purpose. He had before tried, from motives respecting himself, to withdraw his affections, but finding the trial vain, he gave over his attempt. He could not cease to love her with an ardent flow of passion; he thought she was essential to his happiness: he found it very disagreeable to you; he hoped to overcome your disaffection; he wished to please you, but since he could not do that unless (as I have heard he told a friend) he made himself miserable, he was reduced to a melancholly alternative, which we all know he embraced, the consequences we also know. And now, dear Sir William, allow me to say, when it is in your power to increase your own happiness, and that of all your family, methinks you cannot but do it. The only parent of two children so worthy, must till all are united feel a divided, a distressed heart. Tell me, Sir, whether every time you reflect on the good qualities of Mr. Trenchard, you do not feel a reluctance that he and you are separated: a secret wish that you had never been disjoined that in some way, so as to save you



honour, the breach was closed, and you could have him with you to gladden your heart as in former happy days?" here he paused: Sir William was for a few minutes silent, at length he said, "I pity my son; I wish he had told me his inclination before it ripened into resolutions so dishonourable to his family, so hurtful to himself. But I cannot reconcile myself to his choice, I cannot be willing to have the family look so mean as it would, if his wife was placed at the head of it. I don't want him to suffer; if he has not means to support himself, he may borrow on his reversions, and I suppose he has. 'Tis not likely he will want, while he has such offers of supply as my good sister says he has; if he does, he cannot blame me; I was not bound to give up a farthing to supply his wants; and besides, how unbecoming to open my doors to his wife to come and take place of Sukey, who knows how to fill her station with proper decorum: should you like Mr. Hollis to have your niece considered as an inferior, while Nancy held up her head as Lady Paramount in the manor. If I should yield to this you would all alter your minds soon." Mr. Hollis replied, that he did not desire his niece to be looked on in any other light than as his youngest son's wife; she sought no higher post, and he, for his part, was quite content that Nancy should take place of Sukey; she had, in her husband's right, a warrant for it, and he hoped Sir William would always have regard to the right and fitness of things: he believed, if the reconciliation took place, there would be no jealousies between the sisters. Mrs. Trenchard of Lyttleton, was wife to the heir, was older and more fit than Sukey to be the leader on occasions that called for any distinction.

He believed no one whose judgement was to be valued, and none who were connected with the family, but would rejoice to see Mr. and Mrs. Trenchard entertained by Sir William in their proper characters: he would be so free as to say, that their character run high, and more blame was cast on Sir William than on them; he therefore begged him to lay these things seriously to heart, to consider what most became him as a father, a gentleman, and a Christian, and in his station as a pattern

to others. "Let me say, added he, the idea intended to be conveyed by the term father, is that of mildness, gentle affection, faithfulness and protection. Was I a father, I should think I could not show too much tenderness; I would, by this, allure my children to love and venerate me, then I should know I had a power over them from affections, that fear and terror could never excite. Rebellion always arises from aversion, and generally from aversion springing from oppression and fear unmixed with love. I should be afraid of using rigour, lest I lost what I ought to be most assiduous to secure, an obedience springing from delight and complacency in me as their father. Excuse my plainness, and receive it as a mark of my sincerity. But before we part, let me insist upon your canvassing this matter in a serious manner; banish passion, and let reason operate." Here he was interrupted by a call to company, and he had not an opportunity for further conference on the subject.

Sir William returned home soon after: as for Mr. Hollis, he was so pleased with Mr. Trenchard, that he was desirous of a further acquaintance with him, and wrote very earnestly to him to fulfil his promise. Mr. Trenchard consented as soon as circumstances were favourable, for Mrs. Trenchard was lying-in, with their second living child, which being a son they named him after his father. He went to London, and first paid his respects to Sir John Holt, who entertained him very affectionately; he then sent a card to Mr. Hollis, letting him know he would take a dinner with him the next day. Mr. Hollis, on the receipt of it, immediately wrote to Mr. John Trenchard to come to town. On the morrow Mr. Trenchard kept his appointment, was politely entertained, and just after dinner was surprised by Mr. Hollis's telling him, that he expected his brother every minute; on which Mr. Trenchard said he had no objection to seeing his brother as Mr. Hollis's friend, but as a brother he could not be much pleased. Well, Sir, replied Mr. Hollis, I will introduce him to you in any character you please. A servant came in to apprise Mr. Hollis that his nephew was in the lower parlour, on which he sent to de-



ply but Mrs. Masham, who said, "Don't be angry, brother, nobody wants you to part with your estate; we all hope you will live to enjoy it a great while; all we ask is, that you will allow yourself and allow us another enjoyment, and that is the society of a son, nephew, brother and friend; let us live in amity; let him visit us all; let us visit him. He is capable, and I dare say willing, to add to our pleasures: he has never asked any other favour, and by all I can learn, he desires no other. He is contented with his circumstances, and if he was not, he has not been without means of bettering them, and means so honourable, that few would have rejected; yet he has, with a generous contempt." "Well, said Sir William, you seem to know or think you do a great deal about Billy; I suppose, Madam, you have made him those honourable offers?" "No, Sir, said she, I have not, I assure you; but to my shame I say it, he has met with that kindness from strangers his natural friends have withholden." "How do you know that, said Sir William? I have undeniable authority for what I say, said she." "Well, Madam, then it seems he wants no help from me; he has long been independent of his father, and why should that father molest him in his independent state? If he can do without me, I can do without him, so there is no need of reviving the cause; I don't choose to hear any more about it sister. If you have a mind to change mine for their friendship, you may do it and welcome; and if Jack and Sukey are of the same mind, they may use their pleasure. He looked with a sternness that was disagreeable. Mrs. Masham replied, "O brother! you will think otherwise some time or other; I wish it may not be when it is too late to do any good. Miss Stanhope was silent; Mr. John Trenchard was grieved and left the room, and his wife trembled and was greatly distressed. She was of a tender delicate frame, could not bear severity, and never had been used to it. Mr. Hollis only could encounter the turpid spirit of Sir William, and he had an advantage none other had: he was a gentleman of fortune, Mr. John Trenchard's wife was his niece, and from him they expected her fortune. He was looked upon in the light of a parent, and Sir

William did not choose to offend him. This gentleman had a fine command of his own passions, and knew pretty well how to manage those of others. He was generous, manly, and very polite: he chose to be silent then, but took an opportunity next day to address Sir William in this manner. "I never, Sir, was so happy as to have a female partner and amiable children; I cannot therefore enter into the heart of a parent: I cannot be supposed to feel that tenderness, that gentle kindness for young people as you can. I cannot be supposed to know what love is, when fixed on a fine woman, as yours was on Lady Frances. I cannot therefore put myself in the place of a young gentleman strongly influenced by that peculiar passion; yet I think I can make great allowances for those who are, and in particular for young Mr. Trenchard. It was his lot to live in a family where resided a young woman, handsome in person, virtuous in character, and elegantly accomplished. Unawares and insensibly he imbibed a pre-possession in her favour, and though a gentleman of fortitude and great good-sense, he was too much attached to her, before he knew your mind, to break his purpose. He had before tried, from motives respecting himself, to withdraw his affections, but finding the trial vain, he gave over his attempt. He could not cease to love her with an ardent flow of passion; he thought she was essential to his happiness: he found it very disagreeable to you; he hoped to overcome your disaffection; he wished to please you, but since he could not do that unless (as I have heard he told a friend) he made himself miserable, he was reduced to a melancholly alternative, which we all know he embraced, the consequences we also know. And now dear Sir William, allow me to say when it is in your power to increase your own happiness, and that of all your family, methinks you cannot but do it. The only parent of two children so worthy, must till all are reunited feel a divided; a distressed heart. Tell me, Sir, whether every time you reflect on the good qualities of Mr. Trenchard, you do not feel a reluctance that he and you are separated: a secret wish that you had never been disjoined that in some way, so as to save you



honour, the breach was closed, and you could have him with you to gladden your heart as in former happy days?" here he paused: Sir William was for a few minutes silent, at length he said, "I pity my son; I wish he had told me his inclination before it ripened into resolutions so dishonourable to his family, so hurtful to himself. But I cannot reconcile myself to his choice, I cannot be willing to have the family look so mean as it would, if his wife was placed at the head of it. I don't want him to suffer; if he has not means to support himself, he may borrow on his reversions, and I suppose he has. 'Tis not likely he will want, while he has such offers of supply as my good sister says he has; if he does, he cannot blame me; I was not bound to give up a farthing to supply his wants; and besides, how unbecoming to open my doors to his wife to come and take place of Sukey, who knows how to fill her station with proper decorum: should you like Mr. Hollis to have your niece considered as an inferior, while Nancy held up her head as Lady Paramount in the manor. If I should yield to this you would all alter your minds soon." Mr. Hollis replied, that he did not desire his niece to be looked on in any other light than as his youngest son's wife; she sought no higher post, and he, for his part, was quite content that Nancy should take place of Sukey; she had, in her husband's right, a warrant for it, and he hoped Sir William would always have regard to the right and fitness of things: he believed, if the reconciliation took place, there would be no jealousies between the sisters. Mrs. Trenchard of Lyttleton, was wife to the heir, was older and more fit than Sukey to be the leader on occasions that called for any distinction.

He believed no one whose judgement was to be valued, and none who were connected with the family, but would rejoice to see Mr. and Mrs. Trenchard entertained by Sir William in their proper characters: he would be so free as to say, that their character run high, and more blame was cast on Sir William than on them; he therefore begged him to lay these things seriously to heart, to consider what most became him as a father, a gentleman, and a Christian, and in his station as a pattern

to others. "Let me say, added he, the idea intended to be conveyed by the term father, is that of mildness, gentle affection, faithfulness and protection. Was I a father, I should think I could not show too much tenderness; I would, by this, allure my children to love and venerate me, then I should know I had a power over them from affections, that fear and terror could never excite. Rebellion always arises from aversion, and generally from aversion springing from oppression and fear unmixed with love. I should be afraid of using rigour, lest I lost what I ought to be most assiduous to secure, an obedience springing from delight and complacency in me as their father. Excuse my plainness, and receive it as a mark of my sincerity. But before we part, let me insist upon your canvassing this matter in a serious manner; banish passion, and let reason operate." Here he was interrupted by a call to company, and he had not an opportunity for further conference on the subject.

Sir William returned home soon after: as for Mr. Hollis, he was so pleased with Mr. Trenchard, that he was desirous of a further acquaintance with him, and wrote very earnestly to him to fulfil his promise. Mr. Trenchard consented as soon as circumstances were favourable, for Mrs. Trenchard was lying-in, with their second living child, which being a son they named him after his father. He went to London, and first paid his respects to Sir John Holt, who entertained him very affectionately; he then sent a card to Mr. Hollis, letting him know he would take a dinner with him the next day. Mr. Hollis, on the receipt of it, immediately wrote to Mr. John Trenchard to come to town. On the morrow Mr. Trenchard kept his appointment, was politely entertained, and just after dinner was surprised by Mr. Hollis's telling him, that he expected his brother every minute; on which Mr. Trenchard said he had no objection to seeing his brother as Mr. Hollis's friend, but as a brother he could not be much pleased. Well, Sir, replied Mr. Hollis, I will introduce him to you in any character you please. A servant came in to apprise Mr. Hollis that his nephew was in the lower parlour, on which he sent to de-



fire him to step up into the dining room, for his brother was there. Mr. John Trenchard quickly appeared, flew to his brother with eagerness, and embraced him with an affection too moving to be described. Mr. Trenchard felt a distance, and knew not how to behave freely: he was displeased and he did not choose to dissemble: he thought very hardly of his brother, and had determined not to spare him whenever he saw him, but his transports at this interview were too apparent to be unnoticed. He was at first only polite, and showed a coldness his brother could not bear. Mr. John Trenchard was free and open, and told him the state of things with him from the time he heard of his marriage; that upon receiving his first letter, he wrote him a letter of congratulation, and sent it to his father's, to whom he wrote at the same time, and begged him to be reconciled to his brother in terms perhaps too bold for a son to use. That not thinking his father's displeasure would continue, he wrote again to Bath, and after this received a very angry letter from his father, forbidding him ever to write to Billy, or say a word in favour of his match, on pain of his highest displeasure. Still he thought his father would get over it, and wrote for leave to come home, but was refused; he thought his presence would bring about a union: he wrote several times pressing for this, at length he had leave to return home, which pleased him the more, as he should see his brother, and hoped to effect his reception back again to the house, than on any other account. But that he had not been at home an hour before Sir William dealt very smartly with him for interesting himself in the affair, and laid his commands on him, not to write nor to visit his brother, and told him if he did he would turn him out of doors and cut him off to a shilling: he would have his way, he said, if all the world should plead for Billy. Notwithstanding he had often spoke to his aunt Masham about this restriction, and begged her interest to have it taken off. That from the first of his mentioning it, she had from time to time spoke of it to his father as a very great trial to him, but that Sir William grew more angry with him, and as he found him

so very tenacious of his measures, he dared not resist him, and especially as a very interesting circumstance was then depending, which required him to be more than commonly cautious.

That he was so afraid of his father's displeasure, that he dared not open his mind to any body, except his aunt Masham who knew it, and has all along been your friend; here seeing a sort of coldness implying incredulity in his brother's countenance and air he paused. Mr. Trenchard made no reply to what he had said—only, 'tis very well sir, I am not about to call you to account for any of your conduct—I hope Mrs. Trenchard is well, and Miss Stanhope, adding, she is a very agreeable young lady—Mr. J. Trenchard felt this coldness, and was going to tell his brother further of the attempts that had been made to reconcile his father; but Mr. Trenchard said, he begged to be excused hearing any thing on that head. It was painful to him to say or hear any thing about it; to his father he owed all respect, he would suffer his displeasure with patience and silence, since he was conscious he suffered for loving well; adding, "I glory in it, that I was capable of making the choice I did, though followed by such trying consequences. I could not see through my father's mirror, nor could he through mine, when he once views things in the light I do, he will want no mediator, and till then a thousand would not prevail. I know that if I cannot for myself, no one can for me with him. This one thing only I request Mr. Hollis (pointing to that gentleman) that if you think proper to let my father know that you have seen me, you will be pleased to tell him that nothing I have met with has weaned my affections from him—that his displeasure is all the alloy to my happiness—that my Nancy is all I ever wished in a wife, and that her conduct has justified my choice in the opinion of all who have opportunity to witness it. Pardon me Sir, but I would avail myself of every occasion to show my respect to my father." Mr. Hollis replied, "I will apprise Sir William of this with pleasure." Mr. Hollis would have led to a fuller exculpation of Mrs. Masham and his nephew, but that Mr. Trenchard waved it, and desired again to be excused. There was no need of trou-



bling themselves about it. It could make no alteration, they were judges of their own sentiments and conduct, he never should desire them to account to him, &c. He sat half an hour and then took leave of Mr. Hollis and gave his hand to his brother (which he did not at their meeting) at going away and said, you are very happy in your connexions Mr. Trenchard, so am I,

may each wisely avail himself of his advantages, then we shall be happy men, though not happy brothers! Mr. Hollis waited on him to the door, and expressed his disappointment that Mr. Trenchard stayed no longer; but the latter replying, he was to leave the city next morning, Mr. Hollis excused it.

*(To be continued.)*

## THE ACCOUNT OF THE SURRENDER OF THE ROMAN ARMY TO THE SAMNITES.

*(Continued from our last, p. 270, and concluded.)*

ON their approach to Capua, the whole Senate and people of that city came out to meet them, and showed them every mark of respect and hospitality, both in the way of private friendship, and as a public body. But all the good offices of their allies, their kind looks, and their friendly endeavours to enter into some discourse, could not easily draw from them a single word, could not so much as prevail on them to lift up their eyes, or look in the face of their consoling friends. So much did shame, as well as grief, oblige them to shun all manner of company and conversation.

The next day, several young Campanian noblemen, who had been ordered to attend them to the borders of the state, being returned, and called into the Senate house, and asked by the Senators, "How the Romans were," answered, "They seemed to be more and more sorrowful and dejected—that they moved along as silent as if the whole body had been dumb; that the high Roman spirit was quite humbled, and that they had been deprived of their hearts, together with their arms; that they would use no signs of salutation, would not so much as give an answer to those who asked after their health; that not a soul of them could utter a word through fear, as if they thought they were then bearing on their necks the dreadful yoke they had passed under—that the Samnites had not only obtained a glorious, but a perpetual victory; for they had taken not Rome, like the Gauls, but, what is of much more importance in war, the Roman spirit and bravery."

7. While these things were spoken and

heard, and the Roman name was almost given for gone in the Senate of their faithful allies; Ofellius Calavius, son of Ovius, a man distinguished both for his birth and actions, and then rendered more venerable by age, is said to have declared; that he thought the case to be very different to what they had apprehended it. That obstinate silence, said he, those eyes fixed on the ground, those ears deaf to all comfort, and that shame of beholding the light; those were signs of some deep laid schemes of vengeance forming then in their minds; either he did not know the nature of the Romans, or that profound silence would soon raise lamentable cries among the Samnites; and the event of the Caudine peace prove worse to them than to the Romans. For that the Romans, wherever they engaged, would every man of them carry their courage along with them. But that the Caudine Straits would not every where be present to befriend the Samnites.

The news of this sad disaster had by this time also reached Rome; they had first heard that their army was blocked up. The next news was worse, giving an account, not of their danger, but of their infamous surrender. At the first hearing of their army being enclosed, they began to raise fresh troops; but immediately dropped all further preparations for relief when they received the account of the shameful capitulation. And, without any public order for the purpose, the whole city directly run into all the forms of a general mourning. The shops and taverns were shut up—the Courts of Law ceased to sit—fine cloaths, and jewels, were



were laid aside, and the whole city seemed more concerned, than even the army itself did; and were not only enraged against the generals, and the principal authors and stipulators of the convention, but were highly provoked likewise with the poor innocent soldiers, and declared, they ought not to be suffered to come within the walls and houses of Rome.

These angry motions however were allayed by the arrival of the army itself; an object sufficient to create pity in minds however much exasperated. For they came, not like men returning joyfully into their own country, after having been unexpectedly rescued from danger; but with the pensive look and habit of captives, stole secretly into the city by night, and then so closely confined themselves every one in his own house, that for the next and several following days, not a man of them could be seen in the Forum, or any other public place. The consuls shutting themselves up in private, performed no one act of magistracy, except in consequence of an order of senate, that of nominating a dictator to hold the courts for the election of public officers. And they nominated Q. Fabius Ambustus dictator, and P. Ælius Petus, master of the horse. But for some informality in the proceedings, M. Æmilius Papus was appointed dictator, and L. Valerius Flaccus, master of the horse in their room; yet neither did these hold any assembly of the people. And because the citizens were greatly dissatisfied with all the officers of that year, the government was suffered to come to an *interregnum*: and Q. Fabius Maximus, and M. Valerius Corvus were made interreges. They created Q. Publilius Philo, and L. Papirius Cursor consuls, with the consent, no doubt, and approbation of the people, as they had no generals at that time more renowned for their courage and conduct.

8. They entered upon their office, the same day they were chosen. For so the Senators had ordered: and, after performing the usual ceremonies on their creation, the first thing they brought before the Senate, was the affair of the Caudine convention: and Publius, who was the presiding consul for the

day, called aloud to Spurius Postumius: and bid him speak; who, rising with the same dejected countenance which he had when he passed under the yoke, said, "I am sensible most noble consuls, that it is as a mark of ignominy, not of honour, that I am called out first on this occasion, and that I am now commanded to speak, not as a senator, but as a criminal, both with respect to the late unfortunate war, and the consequent inglorious peace. However, since you have not at present brought before the House, either my crime, or my punishment; I shall waive the defence of my conduct on that head, which I could easily show to be very excusable with those who duely consider the uncertainty of all human enterprises, and the cross accidents and necessities we must often encounter, and shall confine my plea briefly to that point only, which you have proposed as the subject of the present debate; namely, my reasons for judging it right to make the capitulation in question. Now I dare venture to rest my cause on the rectitude of this judgement, and the circumstances of the case shall witness for me, whether it was to save myself, or to save your legions, when I bound myself by that, be it called disgraceful, but at the same time necessary capitulation\*. A capitulation however not obligatory on the Roman people, since it was made without their consent, nor consequently can the Samnites have any further claim by it, than over the bodies of us the capitulators. Let us then be given up to them by the heralds at arms, naked and bound. Let us absolve the Roman people from every religious tie as to this convention, if indeed we have at all bound them by it. Let no obstacle, divine or human, interfere to hinder our country from commencing hostilities again by a just and pious war. In the mean time it may please the consuls to levy an army, to marshal the troops, and lead them out to the field; not to set foot however on the enemies territories, until every part of a fair surrender of us shall have been punctually performed. And you, O ye immortal Gods, I most earnestly pray and beseech, seeing it was not your divine will, that Spurius Postumius, and T. Veturius, consuls, should car-

\* The reader will recollect here, somewhat of a similarity of conduct, and of justification in the affair at Saratoga. See our parliamentary history.



ry on the war prosperously against the Samnites, that ye would think it punishment enough for our offences to have seen us pass under the wretched yoke—to have seen us bound by a shameful convention, and now to see us again delivered up naked and bound, receiving on our own heads all the fury of the incensed enemy. And that ye would be graciously pleased, so to prosper the new consuls in carrying on the war with the Samnites, as ye have always heretofore prospered the Roman arms, down to the time of us unfortunate consuls."

This speech raised so much admiration, as well commiseration in the minds of the hearers, that they could scarce believe the speaker to be that same Spurius Postumius, who had been the author of so shameful a peace. And they greatly pitied his case, that a man so brave should now be exposed to such foul indignities, and receive principally in his own person, all the violences of hostile resentment for a rescinded treaty of peace.

When every one now highly extolled his proposals, and almost unanimously run into his opinion, a stop was attempted for a while to be put to the resolution, by the interposition of L. Livius and Q. Mælius, tribunes of the people; alledging, that the Romans could not be absolved from the obligation of the treaty, unless all things were put into the very same state, wherein they had been at the treaty of Caudium; nor, had they themselves by making that treaty, and thereby saving the Roman armies, deserved any punishment; nor lastly, could they, as being sacred and privileged persons, on any account be given up to the enemy, or exposed to any kind of violence.

9. On which Postumius rose again. "In the mean time then, saith he, deliver up us prophane fellows, which you may safely do without any religious scruple. And let those sacred privileged gentry be given up as soon as they shall go out of their office. But, if you would take my advice before they be given up, let them be beaten here with rods in open court, and receive this by way of interest for the delayed payment of their punishment. For as to their saying that the republic is not absolved from the capitulation, by delivering up us again to the enemy, who

is there so ignorant of feacial law, as not to perceive that this is only a plea made to save themselves from being re-surrendered, and not that the law is so in fact. I allow indeed, my noble senators, that capitulations, as well as treaties, ought to be held sacred, and are held and kept so by all nations, who, like ours, have a sense of religion, and think human engagements are confirmed by divine sanctions. But I absolutely deny, that any agreement can bind the Roman Senate, which is made without their consent and authority. Suppose the Samnites, by the same high hand with which they forced us to sign the capitulation, had compelled us to repeat the formal words of an absolute cession of our country; would ye, tribunes, say, that the whole Roman state was thereby lawfully ceded, and that this city, these temples, and religious houses, and the whole territory were all become the legal property of the Samnites? But not to dwell on absolute cessions, I shall confine myself to capitulation, as the question at present is only concerning that. Suppose then we had engaged, that the Romans should quit this city—that they should then set it on fire; that they should abolish all the great offices of state; should no longer have a senate; should no longer enjoy the freedom of their own laws, but should be obliged to live under the domination of kings. God forbid, you'll say, that ever the state should consent to such shocking articles as these! but the indignity of the terms does not lessen the obligation. If the republic may be bound in a small thing, it may in a greater, in every thing. Nor, what some perhaps may think of moment, is it of any consequence in the present case, who or what the person is, whether consul, dictator, or prætor that makes the engagement. And this likewise the Samnites seemed to be sensible of, who were not satisfied with only the two consuls signing the capitulation, but willing to have the sponsors to be more numerous, as if more binding, obliged the questors, legates, and military tribunes also to sign. Neither let any one now bear too hard upon me by asking; why then would I sign such a convention, which, as consul, I had no right to do since I could neither insure a peace to them, nor ratify it for you, who had given



given me no such power? alas, my worthy fathers, nothing that passed at Caudium seems to have been done with any degree of common sense! the immortal Gods at that time deprived both your's and your enemies generals of their understanding. We acted very imprudently in a state of war. And they, a victory unfairly gotten, as foolishly lost, being still fearful of trusting for our detention to the places that had conquered us, and glad at any rate to get away the arms from men born to arms. Else would it not have been an easy matter, if they had had either thought or judgement when they were sending home for some of their elders to come and assist at a council in the camp at the same time to have sent ambassadors to Rome; and to have entered with the senate and people on a formal treaty of peace? Expeditionary messengers might have despatched the journey and business in three days. In the mean time matters would have rested under a cessation of arms, until the ambassadors had brought back from Rome, either certain victory, or an assured peace. Such an engagement would have been thoroughly binding, which we should have made by the authority and command of the republic. But neither would you ever have consented to such conditions; nor should we in that case have engaged for them. Nor would the Gods permit there should be any other termination of this affair, than that the enemy transported out of their senses, as it were by a delusive happy dream, should be vainly mocked by a phantom of success—that the same fortune which had brought our army into difficulties, should extricate it out of them—that an empty victory, a still emptier capitulation should render fruitless, and an engagement be made which was obligatory on none but the engager. For what have you, my noble senators, or what have the people of Rome had to do in this affair? Who can complain of your behaviour? Can the enemy? Can any fellow citizen? To the enemy in your own persons you have made no engagements, nor have you empowered any citizen to make them for you. There cannot therefore be any matter of complaint brought against you by us, to whom you have given no such authority: nor by the Samnites with whom

you have had no transactions. We alone stand responsible to the Samnites; bondsmen sufficiently able to pay all that belongs to us to pay, and what we have a rightful property in, and a power to make a tender of, namely, our own bodies and minds. On these let our enemies exercise their cruelty; on these let them point their swords; on these let them reek their utmost vengeance.

As to the tribunes of the people you will be pleased to consult and consider, whether the delivering up of them may be properly done now, or whether it must be deferred to a future day. In the mean time, I and, you, Titus Veturius, and all ye, the rest of you that signed the capitulation, let us carry back these our devoted heads in satisfaction for the engagement we have made, and by our suffering all the pains and penalties thereof, acquit the Roman arms of every charge of injustice."

10. Both the matter and the mover of it had great influence on the senators, and not only brought the other parties of the Caudine convention to concur, but also prevailed on the tribunes of the people to declare, that they would entirely submit themselves to the will of the senate. Accordingly they forthwith abdicated their office, and were delivered up with the rest to the heralds at arms to be carried back to Caudium.

On this act of the senate being passed, some degree of light began to shine again on the city. Postumius was in every body's mouth; him they extolled to the skies; compared his behaviour to that of P. Decius, who devoted himself for his country, and to other the most celebrated deeds of antiquity. By his council and activity the city had escaped from an obnoxious peace: he had exposed himself to all the rage and cruelty of the enemy, and became a sacrifice for the Roman people. The general cry was now, arms and war. Oh that the day would come, when with arms in our hands we might engage the Samnite. In the city, now flaming with resentment and enmity, fresh troops were raised, mostly all of them volunteers; new legions were also formed out of the old corps, and the army was led to Caudium. The heralds marching the head, when they came to the



of the town, ordered the several captulators to be stripped, and their hands to be tied behind their backs. When the officer, out of reverence to the majesty of Posthumius, was tying his hands loosely with a small twine, "bring man, saith he, a strong cord to bind me, and let the surrender be fairly made." Being introduced into an assembly of the Samnites, and to the tribunal of Pontius. A Cornelius Aruina, the herald, thus addressed them: "Seeing these men here, have made a convention of peace, without the authority of the Roman people, and in so doing have done very great wrong; for this cause I here give up again unto you these same men, that the Roman people may be absolved from the impious deed." While the herald was pronouncing these words, Posthumius gave him a blow on the thigh with his knee, as hard as he could strike, and then cried aloud, "I am now a Samnite; and he, a Roman legate and herald, hath been struck by me, contrary to the law of nations; therefore the Romans have now a juster cause to renew the war."

11. On which Pontius replied, "I shall not accept of this surrender; nor if I should, would the Samnites agree to it. But thou, Spurius Posthumius, if thou hast any fear of the gods as the avengers of perfidy, why dost thou not rather make void every part of the capitulation, or else stand to the whole of it? Every man that the Samnites had lately in their power, is now due to them, or peace in lieu of them\*. But why do I remonstrate to thee, who with a show of good faith as to thy own part, now surrenderest thyself a captive to the conqueror? I remonstrate to the Roman people, who, if they repent of the convention made at the Caudine Forks, ought to replace their legions within the rocks and woods in which they had inclosed them. Let there be no deceit on either side; let every thing that hath been done be undone: let the Romans receive their arms again which they delivered up at signing the capitulation: let them return into their country: let whatever they were in possession of the day before the parley be restored; and then let us see whether we shall have but war and violent measures renewed. MAG. July 1778.

will please them, and whether the convention and peace will still be rejected. And let us, on our part, re-commence the war in the same fortunate circumstances, and in the same advantageous situation which we had before the mention of peace, and then I believe it will be thought that the Romans would have no cause to complain of the convention of their consuls, nor consequently we of the breach of faith in the Romans. Will you for ever be finding out one pretence or other for not standing to your agreements, which you make when defeated? You delivered up hostages to Porfena, and then surreptitiously withdrew them from him. You agreed to give the Gauls a certain sum of gold in ransom of your city, and in weighing out the gold you fell upon and slew them. You made a peace with us on condition of our restoring to you your captive legions; and now you would make void that peace, and are always contriving some pretext of justice to cover your fraud. The Romans now it seems do not choose to have their legions saved by agreeing to so disgraceful a peace. Let them have their peace back again; but then let them restore their vanquished troops to the victor. This would be consonant to good faith; this would be agreeable to the true spirit of treaties, and worthy of the solemn feacial rites used on such occasions. But that thou, Spurius Posthumius, by virtue of the convention, for which thou becomest an humble suitor, shouldest receive harmless such a body of citizens, and I not receive a peace, the very condition of my remitting those citizens to thee.—Can'st thou, Cornelius Aruina, can ye, ye other heralds at arms, say, that this is agreeable to the law of nations? In short I neither do receive those men whom now you pretend to have delivered up to me, nor do I look upon them as delivered up, nor is there any objection on my part against their returning back to their own city, which is bound by a solemn treaty of peace, ratified in the presence of all the gods whose vengeance must be provoked at seeing their divine power made a mock of by this perfidious infraction of it. But you say, may justly now renew the war again, because

R r

The Romans acted an unfair part on this occasion: Pontius most certainly according to the established rights of war, and the law of nations.



because Spurius Posthumius gave the Roman herald a great blow with his knee; so may the gods think your war to be just, and prosper it accordingly, as they shall believe Spurius Posthumius to be now a Samnite, not a Roman citizen, and that a Roman ambassador was assaulted by a Samnite. Is it not a shame ye should advance such mockeries of all solemn engagements; and that such tricks and shifts, not worthy of boys, should be made use of by aged senators and consular dignitaries to justify a notorious breach of public faith? Go, Licitor, untie the hands of the Romans; let every man be at liberty to depart whither he shall think proper."

Accordingly having thus satisfied, perhaps the public, most certainly their own private engagement, they returned inviolate from Caudium to the Roman camp.

12. The Samnites, for their haughty peace, now perceiving a most bloody war to be renewed, not only foreboded in their minds, but even saw before their eyes all the unfortunate events which afterwards came to pass; and

now too late commended the two opposite opinions of the elder Pontius, lamenting, "that by falling into a middle course between both, they had exchanged the possession of certain victory for an uncertain peace; had lost the opportunity of either gaining the affection of the enemy by kindness, or disabling them by severity. That they must now fight again with those whom they might for ever have destroyed as foes, or have bound to them as perpetual friends." And notwithstanding that nothing had happened since the Caudine peace that could give any turn to affairs on either side, yet so much were opinions now altered on both sides, that a disgraceful surrender had made Posthumius to be more extolled among the Romans than his glorious victory had Pontius among the Samnites; and while the Romans, if they might but engage in battle again, deemed themselves sure of victory; the poor desponding Samnites, the instant they saw the Romans had renewed the war, concluded themselves conquered.

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*The History of the last Session of Parliament, begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 20th of November, 1777. Being the Fourth Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain. (Continued from p. 264, and concluded.)*

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Monday, May 25.*

**T**HE bill for repealing certain penalties, forfeitures, and disqualifications to which his majesty's Roman Catholic subjects were liable, by the statutes of the 11th and 12th of William III. being read the second time, the Bishop of Peterborough, after expressing the most liberal sentiments on the subject of religious toleration, observed, that great care ought to be taken not to go beyond the limits of sound policy; a clause in the new bill, he apprehended, would put it in the power of a Roman Catholic parent to set aside the regular succession to his estate, by excluding his eldest son, if a protestant, to bequeath it to the next or any other son being a Roman Catholic; his lordship therefore admonish-

ed the House to proceed in this business with the utmost caution.

The Marquis of Rockingham explained the clause objected to by the bishop, and gave it as his opinion that it had not the least tendency to confer the power alluded to, and that the whole bill went no farther than to repeal certain penalties, forfeitures, and disqualifications, which no enlightened government ought to inflict on peaceful and loyal subjects.

The Earl of Shelburne lamented, that restraints similar to those now proposed to be removed, had reduced three fourths of the people of Ireland to a state of wretchedness, highly detrimental to the political and commercial interest of Great Britain. His lordship thought that besides tolerating their religious



was expedient to give all the Roman Catholic subjects of both kingdoms, full security in the enjoyment, and a right to free disposal of their property: the present bill went no farther, for which reason he wished it might meet with no delay. It was accordingly committed and passed the next day.

The order of the day was then read for taking into consideration the papers relative to the sailing of the Toulon Fleet, when the *Duke of Richmond* moved, that they be read by the clerks of the House; this being done, his grace remarked, that it appeared from the papers, that the ministry had received the most authentic and distinct accounts of the equipment and preparations for sailing of the Toulon Fleet, during the months of January, February, March and April, down to the 13th of that month, when it actually sailed on a secret destination; he therefore thought administration highly blameable for neglecting to get ready for sea, a force at least equal, if not superior, to that fleet, especially as the first lord of the admiralty had declared in that House, upon a former occasion, "that the minister for the naval department, who had not always a fleet superior to any that could be sent against us by France and Spain together, deserved to lose his head." The Duke asserted, notwithstanding this declaration, that even now we had no such fleet or fleets, and therefore the first lord of the admiralty had pronounced his own sentence. In a long elaborate speech his grace recapitulated the several errors committed by administration at large, from the commencement of the American troubles to that hour, which have been so often repeated in various debates, that we venture to judge for our readers, and conclude that they will approve our omitting them. The sum of the argument was, that such ministers deserved the severest censure of the House, and that the crime of the first lord of the admiralty, with all its fatal consequences, ought to be laid at the foot of the throne, for which purpose he had prepared several motions, dependent on each other, and to be included in an address to his majesty for the removal of the present ministry. The state of the information received concerning the motions of the French at

Toulon, Brest, and other parts of France; the neglect in not providing a sufficient naval force in time to watch the Toulon fleet; the consequent exposure of many parts of the British empire, and the leaving Ireland and Great Britain under apprehensions of an invasion for want of sufficient naval force at home, whenever it should be thought proper to send a fleet after the French to protect our distant settlements, were the charges drawn up in the motions.

*Lord Sandwich* made a short defence, contradicting generally all the assertions and calculations made by the Duke, and particularly that of our naval force being less than it was in November, his lordship declaring that he had 49 line of battle ships ready for sea, whereas in November we had only 42, and he affirmed that our naval strength was sufficient for our defence at home, and to protect our settlements abroad, though he thought it highly imprudent to enter into a detail of particulars at this time. For these reasons he should oppose all the motions.

The *Earl of Bristol* spoke forcibly in support of the motions, and arraigned the conduct of the admiralty in severe terms, he wished the management of our naval affairs in better hands, and in that case, assured the House that the naval force of Great-Britain would be far superior to the fleets of France and Spain united.

The previous question (that it be not now put) being moved by Lord Dudley Ward, upon the first motion, it was carried by 49 against 34, and the rest were consequently rejected without a division.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tuesday, May 26.*

This day the long expected examination of General Burgoyne commenced, by a motion from *Mr. Wyner*, that a committee should be appointed, to enquire into the circumstances that occasioned the failure of the Canada expedition. *Mr. Fox* moved an amendment, to leave out the last clause, and insert these words, "to consider of the whole measure, plan and progress of the expedition," which was seconded by *Mr. Powys*; then *General Burgoyne* stood up, and after lamenting that



that the great concourse of strangers in the lobby had obliged the House to abide by their standing order not to admit any, it was his desire to justify himself in the eyes of his countrymen; he proceeded to a full explanation of all the transactions of the British forces under his command, down to the time of the convention at Saratoga; the substance of his speech we shall comprise in a few words; the General having published the whole of his speeches of this day, and on the 28th, in a separate pamphlet, to which we refer those whose curiosity may induce them to enter minutely into a discussion of his defence.

The general expressed his hearty approbation of the motion, and hoped the committee would be appointed and sit till the business was finished, without delay or intermission, because he had been denied access to his sovereign, and every other means of clearing his own suspected character, and of vindicating the behaviour of a brave, though unfortunate army; he expressed a firm confidence, that the result of the enquiry would be honourable to himself, and to all his fellow soldiers. He confessed, that the plan of the expedition had been delivered by him to administration, but he attributed its failure in some measure to the conduct of the ministry in not acting consistently throughout the progress of it, though they had accepted and approved of it.

The stress of his accusation seemed to turn upon the want of support from General Howe, who according to the plan should have co-operated with him, and in the committee he said, it would be discovered whether it was owing to want of orders from home, or a necessity of keeping his whole strength together for his own expedition to the south. He laid no blame on General Howe, but he ascribed his own misfortune to the neglect somewhere of this part of his plan. He justified the measure of bringing his train of artillery along with him from Ticonderago, without which he could not have kept his proposed station at Albany; and as to passing Hudson's river, he was warranted in that step by the unanimous opinion of all his officers. *Mr. Wilkes* desiring an explanation of his conduct in employing the savage Indians, and

burning the houses of the peaceable inhabitants on his march: he cleared up those points, by declaring that he had been obliged to take the Indians into the king's service, to prevent their junction with the Americans, and that he had kept them under proper controul: he complained of the conduct of a Mr. Luc, formerly in the French service, now in the British, and in England, highly favoured by Lord George Germaine. This man, he said, commanded the Indians, and he was very near putting him to death for suffering the massacre of the unfortunate Miss Ray, for he had always prevented, as far as lay in his power, any exercise of wanton cruelty on the part of these savages. General Schuyler's house indeed had been burnt by his express orders, because it would have been a post for the enemy, and he could not spare a detachment to garrison it. General Schuyler himself had afterwards acknowledged the propriety of his conduct. He concluded with justifying the expediency of the convention at Saratoga and the terms of it.

*Lord George Germaine* gave it as his opinion, that the House could not go into a committee upon this business, because the officer whom it affected was not within the judgement of the House, being a prisoner to the Americans. As to his not being admitted to the presence of his majesty, the ministry who advised this measure, acted agreeable to precedent in similar cases.

*General Burgoyne*, astonished at this objection to all further parliamentary enquiry, denied that he was without the judgment of the House, or a prisoner; he had not surrendered a prisoner at discretion, nor was any ransom or exchange necessary to gain his enlargement. He was permitted to come to England in order to clear his character, and he was ready to abide the decision of the House.

*Lord George Germaine* replied, that the general's own words—he was permitted to return—proved the force of his objection, and confirmed him in his opinion, that he was a prisoner not within the judgment of the House.

The force of this argument was strongly felt by the majority of the House, that after a smart altercation between Mr. Temple Lutterel and



Lord George Germaine on a point of order, arising from unguarded expressions reflecting on the conduct of Lord George at the battle of Minden, the question was put on Mr. Fox's amendment, which was rejected by 144 votes against 96; and then the original motion was thrown out without a division.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wednesday, May 27.*

In a committee on the second reading of the militia bill, a debate arose on a clause preventing officers in the army on half pay, from holding commissions in the militia, unless they throw up their half pay. The *Duke of Manchester* thought this a great hardship, and proposed an amendment, but it was rejected. Another clause, which precluded all officers of whatever rank holding commissions in the standing army from serving in the militia was objected to, and the words, "and serving," were proposed to be added as an amendment by *Lord Radnor*, when after a short debate the amendment was refused on a division by the majority of one vote, and the *Duke of Richmond* enforced the objections to the whole clause, by observing that the militia would be deprived by it of the assistance of many able officers, to the great detriment of the constitutional strength of the kingdom; the committee instantly saw the expediency of rejecting the clause, but seemed apprehensive that the commons would throw out the bill, if it was so materially altered; but the Lord Chancellor assuring them, that he had good reason to suppose that the other House would not object to this alteration, the clause in question was struck out unanimously.

*Thursday, May 28.* The lords being met, the gentleman usher of the black rod was sent with the usual formalities to desire the attendance of the House of Commons to hear the royal assent given by commission to thirteen public and five private bills, after which the House adjourned to Monday, June 1.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thursday, May 28.*

*Mr. David Hartley* moved an address to his majesty, "requesting, that he

would be graciously pleased not to prorogue the parliament in the present critical situation of affairs, but suffer it to sit by adjournments during the summer." The rupture with France, the expected dispatches from our commissioners in America, and a wish to give General Burgoyne an opportunity of clearing his character, were three objects which induced him to make this motion. The objection which had been made to the inquiry, on account of the absence of other officers, would soon be removed, as General Howe and General Carleton were on their way home, and probably very near England. The question would have been put without any debate, had not General Burgoyne stood up to complain of the partiality shewn to the minister in granting him a trial, whilst the House refused the same indulgence to him. He then adverted to the pusillanimity of administration, in not instantly declaring war against France; asserting, that when the speaker went up with the address of that House, on the insult received from France, the heralds should have attended his coach, to proclaim our sense of the injury and intention to chastise the insulting foe.

*Mr. Rigby* ridiculed this idea of the heralds attending the speaker's coach. He insisted, that it was improper for the House to interfere in the business for three reasons; first, because the general was a prisoner; secondly, because it was not the province of parliament, but of a court martial, to decide upon the case; and lastly, if any censure should be passed in the House upon that officer, supposing that possible, it would be an injury to him hereafter, perhaps by prejudicing against him those, who should preside at his trial. The officers, whose presence would be necessary at a court martial upon this affair were not at home, when they returned he would be the first to move for the trial, and until then there was no ground to judge upon, unless the General's own word, which was evidence neither sufficient for them, nor honourable to him. He said, though war was not declared, ministry were acting in every respect as if it was declared.

*Mr. T. Townshend* made some comments upon the want of spirit in this mode of proceeding, and severely rebuked the gentleman who spoke before him,



him, for want of liberality in talking so lightly of a hero in distress, whilst he was labouring for the dearest thing a soldier can possess—his reputation.

*Mr. Wedderburne* acquainted the House, that the motion was unnecessary, as by law the king could call the parliament together at fourteen days notice, notwithstanding a prorogation. He then started a doubt that General Burgoyne had a right to sit in the House whilst he was a prisoner, and advised him in prudence to withdraw whilst that objection lay against him. He was called to order by some members, but he proceeded to legal reasons for his assertion, and then adverted to the case of the great Regulus; he went even so far as to say that the General could not, without a breach of his faith to America, be employed in any dangerous service for this or any other country.

*General Burgoyne* expressed great indignation at the idea of being deprived of the right to serve his country either in the field or the senate. He was then ready to take a command against the French; or if a command was denied him, he would take up a musket in defence of his country. His sitting in the house had been expressly agreed to by the congress themselves, who said to him, on his departure, "We love peace, and wish for it; we believe you wish the same. Go, take your seat, and speak truth; truth spoken in your parliament cannot hurt us."

As soon as the General had mentioned this circumstance, *Mr. Wedderburne* declared that the doubt was done away.

*Mr. Fox* insisted on the necessity of keeping parliament sitting at the present juncture, when there was every reason to apprehend an invasion; when American affairs required their presence, as well as the voting supplies for contingent armaments. It was not a moment to want their advice and assistance; and he lamented that they were not sitting when the fatal treaty had been signed between France and America. The timely efforts of parliament might then have awed France by a Mediterranean fleet, and saved America from that desperate step of throwing herself into the arms of the French. He then went deeply into the conduct of the war with our colonies, and the treatment received

by our commanders from administration.

*Lord North* defended administration upon this latter charge with great spirit, and reminded the house of words which had been spoken in that house by Lord George Germaine on the night that the convention at Saratoga was announced. The minister then avowed the plan to be his own, and averred, that he was convinced no blame would be found to lie upon the General, when a proper time should come for an enquiry. Prorogation, he said, was more eligible than adjournment, even upon the gentleman's own ground; for if any emergency should require their assembling, during an adjournment, they cannot legally meet till the adjournment comes; but during a prorogation, they may always be assembled at fourteen days notice.

*Mr. Turner*, as one reason for keeping the parliament sitting, observed, that their authority might prevent an enraged populace from running in the time of danger to the houses of the ministry, and tearing them in pieces.

*General Burgoyne* closed the debate by repeating a former assertion, which Lord North had contradicted; the general still maintained that he was a persecuted man. Upon putting the question, the motion was rejected by 105 votes against 53. Adjourned to Tuesday June 2.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, June 1.

On the second reading of the bill for settling an annuity on the descendants of the late Earl of Chatham, a short debate took place.

The *Duke of Chandos* rose, and after assuring their lordships, that though no one could entertain an higher opinion of the merits of the late Earl, and the great services performed by him in favour of this country, yet he found himself, upon conviction, under a necessity of putting a negative on it. He observed, that the bill only considered the present Earl or his immediate descendant, he should have no objection to it; but a perpetuity of such an income was of such serious consequence, and would afford such a precedent, as called him, though unwillingly, to dissent from it.

His Grace said, he believed the



was but one precedent of a perpetual income settled on the descendants of a man who had deserved well of this country (meaning the great Duke of Marlborough); that the late Duke of Cumberland, he believed their lordships would allow, did great and eminent services to his country, yet his reward was but during his life; that there was a noble lord now living (alluding to Lord Hawke) to whose bravery and skill perhaps their lordships were indebted for sitting together in their parliamentary capacity at that time; and the granting of this, would be an inducement to his family to expect the same favours.

The *Lord Chancellor* coming from the woolfack, agreed with the noble lord in sentiment, but hoped he would, for his sake, postpone a debate on it in so thin a house, as he had (not knowing his grace meant to object to it) informed some noble lords who meant to support the bill, that no debate would take place on the second reading of it; he therefore made it a request that the noble duke would postpone his objections till to-morrow, when the lords might be summoned to attend.

The *Duke of Chandos* said, he had no manner of objection to his lordship's proposal.

*Lord Shelburne* then got up to thank the noble lord on the woolfack for his candour and politeness; his declaring his sentiments on the bill beforehand, he said, was another proof of them. Since it seemed, therefore, to be the sense of both their lordships, to reserve themselves for the third reading, he would likewise reserve himself for that occasion, and said he had little doubt of the bill's meeting the concurrence of the house, which had originated with the king, and had the universal assent of the commons.

*Lord Camden* then made a motion for the third reading of the bill the next day, and the lords to be summoned to attend; which being put by the Chancellor, the same was ordered.

*Tuesday, June 2.* The adjourned debate was resumed upon the third reading of the bill for settling an annuity on the present and future possessors of the title of Earl of Chatham, being the lineal descendants of William Pitt, the late earl. The grounds of opposition to the bill, as

stated by the Duke of Chandos and the Lord Chancellor were, the inconveniences of establishing a precedent, and the want of œconomy at a crisis when the expences of the nation for public services at home and abroad required parsimony, and great attention not to burthen the people by additional taxes. The Duke of Richmond, the Earls Shelburne and Radnor, and the Lords Camden and Lyttelton supported the bill, and in their speeches bestowed the greatest encomiums on the deceased Earl, particularly extolling his liberal, disinterested ideas, which had prevented him, while in office, amassing such a princely fortune as is usually accumulated by prime ministers. It therefore became incumbent on a grateful nation to provide for his descendants, who might become the hereditary possessors of a title conferred on their immortal ancestor for his eminent services to the state; and it was remarked, that there was but little danger of establishing a precedent by this grant, since a second statesman of equal abilities would hardly be found in a century; but if this country should fortunately be blest with such another, a small portion of the public revenue could not be more worthily employed than in making a proper recompence to his heirs, for the sacrifice of health, fortune, and every private consideration, to the good of his country. Upon putting the question, That this bill do pass, the contents were 42; non contents 11.

The *Earl of Derby* then moved an address to his majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order all the papers relative to the Saratoga capitulation, together with the reasons assigned for detaining our troops since the convention, to be laid before the house.

After a short debate, turning principally upon the impropriety of entering upon this business on the eve of the prorogation of parliament, or at any time previous to the legal enquiry into the conduct of the General who commanded the troops, and made the convention, Lord Weymouth moved the previous question, which was carried without a division.

The *Duke of Bolton* then moved an address, requesting that his majesty would not prorogue the parliament, but only adjourn them during the present alarming situation of public affairs. The arguments



ments on both sides being the same as were advanced in the other house on this subject, we shall only observe that the motion was rejected upon a division by 42 votes against 20.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tuesday, June 2.*

*Sir James Lowther* moved an address to his majesty not to prorogue the parliament. Though this motion was similar, it was not exactly the same as *Mr. Hartley's*, and therefore the objection that it was contrary to the rules of the house to move the same question twice, was got over, and a debate ensued. The reasons assigned for continuing the session of parliament were—that intelligence had been received of the arrival of the commissioners with the propositions of conciliation, therefore parliament ought to sit till the event of those propositions was returned to this country—that the *Brest* fleet had failed, and an embargo had been laid on all the shipping in our ports, which showed, that we were in a most alarming situation, which might require the immediate attention of parliament—that supposing the Americans should refuse to treat with any commissioners under the present administration, it was absurd to imagine that those ministers would assemble the parliament in 14 days, according to the act of 1776, when they knew that their own removal from their places must be the consequence.

*Mr. Temple Luttrell* made the last observation, and then entered into the consideration of the state of the navy, attempting to demonstrate, that through neglect, the complement of seamen voted by parliament for the service of the present year, had not yet been completed; on the contrary, there were 10000 men deficient at this time, and he wished to propose a plan to obtain this number without pressing.

*Mr. Penton*, in reply, proved that the information on which *Mr. Luttrell* relied was erroneous, and the House now seemed inclined to have the order of the day read, (precluding all other business) for going into the African committee, when *Mr. Fitzpatrick* stood up and desired the attention of the house for a few minutes, as he was but just arrived from Philadelphia, and had some important information to communicate. The substance of this officer's

intelligence was, that the conciliatory propositions arrived in America ten days before he sailed, and it was impossible for language to describe the consternation, anguish, and despair, into which they had thrown the royal army; they considered them as dishonourable, ignominious, and humiliating to Great Britain, and loudly lamented their own abandoned situation, being left exposed to the power of France, under Count D'Estaing, instead of receiving a reinforcement from home of 20000 men, which the ministry had promised. The Americans, he said, treated the propositions with the utmost contempt, and considered the mode of publishing them as a fresh insult on the Congress. Instead of being addressed to that body, or to Gen. Washington, their commander in chief, they had been printed, stuck up against walls, and dispersed throughout the country amongst individuals, with an intent, as they imagine, to foment a division between the congress and the people. He then censured the conduct of administration respecting the officers of the army serving in America; lamented that General Howe had resigned the command, and seemed to think it necessary, after the calumnies that had appeared in print, that he should have a fair trial, as well as Gen. Burgoyne.

*Lord George Germaine* replied, acquainting the house that he had received a letter from Sir William Howe the day before, which informed him of the arrival of the conciliatory bills, but no mention of their publication, or in what manner they had been received by our army, or by the Americans. His lordship also declared, that no promise whatever had been made of a reinforcement of 20000 men to the army in America.

*Gen. Burgoyne* rose to explain a part of a former speech which had been misunderstood; he did not mean to justify the desertion of the British soldiers, part of his army, since their surrender; all he meant was, that it appeared in their eyes to be an honourable desertion to fly to Sir William Howe's army, as they panted for action in the service of their country. He took this opportunity to complain of the minister, who had never asked any officer such questions as would have led to an explanation of his conduct, but had cloistered outcasts and disbanded men, who had



taken refuge in Britain, such as the detested St. Luc.

Lord George Germaine assured the house that the accusation was groundless, for he had refused to listen to any surmise from any person whatever against the General.

Mr. Fox enlarged upon the intelligence given by Mr. Fitzpatrick, deduced from it the expediency of Sir James Lowther's motion, and, as usual, was very severe upon the ministry. The order of the day was called for by a majority, and carried upon a division by 94 against 54. The house then went into a committee on the African trade, and Mr. Temple Luttrell moved, that one of the several resolutions deducible from the chain of evidence laid before them should be agreed to, but Mr. Devaynes putting the previous question, that the chairman do leave the chair, which dissolves the committee, it was carried. The house being resumed, the amendments made by the Lords to the militia bill were read; and several bills were received from the Lords, which they had passed since the adjournment of the Commons. Thus ended the business of the session.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wednesday, June 3.*

This day his majesty came in state to the house, and being seated on the throne, the black rod was sent to the Commons, requiring their attendance, and upon their appearance with their speaker at the bar, the royal assent was given to five public bills, after which his majesty made the following most gracious speech:

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"After so long and laborious an application to the public business, I think proper at this season of the year to give you some recess. I come at the same time to return you my particular thanks for the zeal you have shown in supporting the honour of my crown, and for your attention to the real interests of all my subjects, in the wise, just, and humane laws which have been the result of your deliberations, and which, I hope, will be attended with the most salutary effects, in every part of the British empire.

"My desire to preserve the tranquility of Europe has been uniform and sincere. I reflect with great satisfaction that I have made the faith of treaties and the law of nations the rule of my conduct, and that it has been my constant care to give no just cause of offence to any foreign power; let that power by whom this tranquility shall be disturbed, answer to their subjects and to the world for all the fatal consequences of war.

"The vigour and firmness of my parliament have enabled me to be prepared for such events and emergencies as may happen; and I trust that the experienced valour and discipline of my fleets and armies, and the loyal and united ardour of the nation, armed and animated in the defence of every thing that is dear to them, will be able, under the protection of Divine Providence, to defeat all the enterprises which the enemies of my crown may presume to undertake, and convince them how dangerous it is to provoke the spirit and strength of Great Britain."

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I thank you for the cheerfulness with which you have granted the large and ample supplies for the service of the current year, and for your care in raising them in a manner the most effectual and the least burthensome; and my warmest acknowledgements are due to you for the provision you have enabled me to make for the more honourable support of my family."

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"Your presence in your respective counties, may at this time be of great public advantage. It is unnecessary for me to recommend to you to do your duty in your several stations: on my part, I have no other wish or object but to deserve the confidence of my parliament, and the affections of my people."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his majesty's command, said,

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is his majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 14th day of July next, to be then here holden, and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 14th day of July next."



*Authentic Summary of the SUPPLIES granted by Parliament for the  
Service of the Year 1778;  
And of the WAYS and MEANS of providing for them.*

		S U P P L I E S.			
When voted.		N A V Y.			
1777.					
November 27.	60,000 seamen (with 11,829 marines)	3,120,000	0	0	
1778.					
Feb. 16.	Ordinary of navy and half pay	389,200	16	0	
	Building and repair of ships	488,695	0	0	
	Greenwich Hospital	4,000	0	0	
April 9.	Towards the discharge of navy debt	1,000,000	0	0	
					5,001,895 16 0
		A R M Y.			
1777.					
Dec. 4.	20,057 land forces (with 3213 invalids)	634,240	3	11	
	General and staff officers	11,473	18	6½	
	Guards and garrisons	960,843	18	9	
	Difference between Irish and British pay	52,923	1	6	
	Pay of five battalions of Hanoverians at Gibraltar and Minorca, and provisions for three battalions at Gibraltar	56,074	19	4½	
	13,472 Hessians for 1778	367,203	9	10	
	Two regiments of Hanau	35,441	19	9½	
	Deficiency in vote of last sessions for Hanau regiment	1,645	17	1	
	Regiment of Waldeck	17,370	8	1½	
	4,300 Brunswickers	93,947	15	3	
	1,241 troops of Brandenburg Anspach	34,007	2	11	
	Provisions for foreign troops in America	47,160	13	3	
1778.	Artillery for ditto in ditto	27,379	10	8	
Feb. 5.	Augmentation of land forces to 24th of December 1778	286,632	14	6	
	Reduced officers	90,939	15	0	
	Two troops of horse guards reduced, &c.	712	0	5	
	Chelsea Hospital	105,431	15	5	
	Pensions to widows	238	0	0	
March 16.	Land extras from 31 Jan. 1777, to 1 Feb. 1778.	1,469,923	1	4	
	Augmentation to land forces to 24 Dec. 1778	18,895	5	2	
April 16.	Further augmentation of land forces to ditto	80,319	14	1	
May 14.	Corps of infantry of Anhalt Zerbst	18,071	12	0	
					4,410,876 17 0
					9,412,772 13 0



1778.

## SUPPLIES FOR 1778.

345

1777.  
Dec. 4.

## ORDNANCE.

Ordinaries in 1778	382,816	2	8
Extraordinaries in 1777 } unprovided for	300,483	13	10

683,299 16 6

1778.  
Feb. 10.  
March 26.

## MISCELLANEOUS SERVICES.

Extra expences in cold coin	105,227	8	3
-----------------------------	---------	---	---

Final compensation to Mr. Edward Moore for compiling General Index to the Journals of the House of Commons, in 13 years	6,400	0	0
---	-------	---	---

Ditto to Mr. Foster, in eight years	3,000	0	0
-------------------------------------	-------	---	---

Ditto to Dr. Roger Flexman, in nine years	3,000	0	0
---	-------	---	---

Part compensation to Mr. Cunningham, in nine years	500	0	0
--	-----	---	---

Roads and bridges in Scotland	6,998	12	5
-------------------------------	-------	----	---

April 9.

## CIVIL ESTABLISHMENTS, viz.

In A-merica. { St. John's	3,200	0	0
{ Georgia	2,866	0	0
{ Nova Scotia	4,701	10	0
{ East Florida	4,950	0	0
{ West Florida	4,900	0	0
(in Africa) Senegambia	5,550	0	0

26,167 10 0

General surveys in North America	2,372	0	0
----------------------------------	-------	---	---

Commons addresses	19,100	0	0
-------------------	--------	---	---

14. Expences of convicts on the River Thames	9,075	3	11
--	-------	---	----

Towards relief of American civil officers	56,680	2	6
---	--------	---	---

African forts and settlements	13,000	0	0
-------------------------------	--------	---	---

251,520 17 1

## DEFICIENCIES.

April 9.

Three and a half per cents. 1758	43,621	10	0
----------------------------------	--------	----	---

14. Grants, 1777	38,493	2	7½
------------------	--------	---	----

Land and malt (as last sessions)	450,000	0	0
----------------------------------	---------	---	---

532,114 13 4½

April 30.

Charge of embodied militia, from 26 March to 24 Dec. 1778	402,622	9	0
---	---------	---	---

Additional cloathing of ditto	45,608	2	0
-------------------------------	--------	---	---

448,230 11 0

11,327,938 11 4½

1,500,000 0 0

1,000,000 0 0

480,000 0 0

14,307,938 11 4½

65,652 10 1½

14,373,591 1 6½



When voted.

## WAYS AND MEANS.

1777.					
Nov. 29.	Land, four shillings in the pound	-	2,000,000	0	0
1778.	Malt	-	750,000	0	0
March 10.	Annuities and lottery	-	6,480,000	0	0
April 9.	New exchequer bills	-	1,500,000	0	0
14.	Surplus of sinking fund, 5 Apr. 1778	-	703,790	18	3
	Growing produce of ditto for 1778	-	2,296,209	1	8
	Surplus in exchequer, 5 Ap.	46,825	0	0	
	Ditto, ditto, two years excise	31,154	17	8½	
	Savings in paying of na- tional troops	37,921	3	10	
	Savings in pay of regi- ments foot	27,690	0	0	
<hr/>					
May 4.	Additional exchequer bills for militia	143,591	1	6½	
	Exchequer bills for vote of credit	500,000	0	0	
	Not carried to account, being to be provided for next sessions	1,000,000	0	0	
		14,373,591	1	6½	

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N<sup>o</sup>. X.*Magnopere à vero longéque errasse videntur.*

LUCRET.

Sure men have wander'd very far from Truth.

**M**Y scheme of writing a periodical paper, entitled *The Hypochondriack*, was formed a good many years ago, while I was travelling upon the continent; and in the eagerness of realising it, and seeing how it would do, I sat down one evening at Milan, and wrote *The Hypochondriack*, No. X. pleasing myself with the fancy that I was so far advanced, and with the enthusiasm which critics ascribe to Epick Bards, "plunging at once into the middle of things."

That Essay was hastily composed in a gay flow of spirits thirteen years ago, and I shall present it to my readers as my tenth number, without making any variation whatever upon it. It is proper to observe, that I had not then resolved to receive no assistance from correspondents, so that the Essay contains first an introduction in a more sedate style, by *The Hypochondriack* himself, and then a lively epistle from a supposed correspondent, whom in imitation of other periodical authors in like cases, I have not scrupled to praise.

**TRUTH**, which is of so essential consequence, and has been disputed about for so many ages, can never be clearly

seen by imperfect beings. It is a most remarkable passage in the scripture where Pilate asks, What is Truth? and does not wait for an answer. I know many Divines, and amongst others the great Tillotson, have given different explanations of this. The following Essay treats the subject in rather too ludicrous a manner, but as it is written with much vivacity, and a singular vein of wit, I shall not refuse it a place.

"ALTHOUGH I cannot pretend to the reputation of a very profound philosopher, yet I have always been actuated by a strong desire after Truth, and I believe have laboured as much to advance my knowledge as many men who wear graver faces than I do, yet I must confess that my progress has not been equal to my wishes. As I have, however, a good temper and lively fancy, I make the best of every thing. When fatigued with a long search after Truth, in which I have not found much, I can amuse myself with curious speculations, or rather imaginations, as to its nature. Various have been the representations which mankind have given of Truth. In the Heathen mythology we are told that Truth is the daughter of Time



and Saturn. Some have represented Truth as soaring in the clouds above the reach of mortals; and some as lying snug at the bottom of a well, from whence all their efforts cannot bring her up. For my part, who love plain and simple comparisons, I look upon Truth as a pair of shoes. Let not hasty ridicule pronounce that this comparison limps, (*claudicat*) for I am able to show that it is perfectly just, and fully accounts for all that diversity of opinions which prevails over the face of the globe. I say Truth is exactly a pair of shoes. We come into the world bare-footed, that is to say, ignorant. The Savages continue to go thus, and have consequently stronger feet than civilized nations. M. Rousseau's notion of teaching nothing to his pupil before a certain age, in order that his mind may strengthen, is equivalent to the custom of the country people, who allow their children to run for many years without shoes. Now the great matter is to have mankind properly shod, or properly instructed. Truth is the shoe, but the shoe must fit, and therefore be proportioned to the foot. Carry along the metaphor, and it will appear that the Truth must be proportioned to the mind, and therefore if you will have your children rightly-instructed, you must take the measure of their minds, a phrase used by Mr. John Home, though in a different sense. The misfortune of society is, that it would reduce minds to a certain standard, and as if a general last should be established by public authority, set up a general rule of thinking. The public may restrain the actions of our feet, and punish us for kicking our neighbours, or trampling upon their property; but it is absurd and tyrannical to make us all clap on shoes of the same size. According to my notion of the matter, Truth is so far from being a nonentity, that I see it all around me, every man fitted according to his measure. I grant that General Truth is a nonentity as much as a general pair of shoes. A Sceptick therefore, who because he finds that Truths are not universally received, doubts of their existence, is just as foolish as a man who should try large shoes upon little feet, and little shoes upon large feet, and finding that they did not fit both should

hold up his hands with philosophical agitation, and declare that upon this earth there is no such thing as shoes. It is true the Sceptick makes experiments on his own mind, and perceives that one Truth agrees with it at one time, and another at another time. Then he triumphs in having fairly got rid of Truth. But here he only shows his ignorance; for if our feet altered as our minds do, they would require different shoes. Let him attend to another part of his dress. When he is fat, and consequently has a large belly, his waistcoat is made large; when he becomes lean, and his paunch decreases, his waistcoat is made little. Now these two waistcoats are each very proper for the situation of the body when they are made, so are different Truths very proper for different situations of the same mind. A Dogmatist is a man who has got a pair of shoes that fit him exactly well, and therefore he thinks them so very good, that he flies in a passion against those who cannot wear them. He is so intoxicated with admiration of his shoes, that he forgets the diversity of feet, or, if he is put in mind of it, is for imitating the system of Procrustes, and by instruments of cruelty forcing feet to fit his darling shoes. The Savage, whom we have mentioned already, has no shoes, but good strong natural feet, with which he walks on perfectly well. The Freethinker has got a pair of genteel, easy shoes, which appear mighty agreeable, but it must be observed that they fit rather too loose upon him, and that by a small jerk he can, and does, throw them off upon occasion. The Sceptick pretends to say that the feet of mortals were never made for shoes; yet has he always one pair or other upon him. These are ridiculously down in the Heels, and seem to fret him. He can neither throw them clear off, nor can he get them firmly on. He is very restless. Lastly, there is the plain sensible Sage, who has looked about carefully, and provided himself with a pair of good sufficient shoes. With these he walks quietly on, hoping that he shall one day get a pair of better."

It is curious to observe in this Essay, how an original allegory or metaphor, however remote in reality from the subject to which it is applied, may have the



the appearance of similarity or connection in a numerous variety of particulars. There are some thoughts in it, however, that are agreeably just, especially the conducting one which refers to the rational believer of a future state.

It is with great satisfaction that I think of a valuable publication since this Essay was composed, I mean Dr. Beattie's book on the Nature and Immutability of Truth, in opposition to Sophistry and Scepticism.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**T**HE gentleman who desires an explanation of the motto on the bowl of an ornamented tobacco-pipe and which you have engraved, October 1777, p. 513, will be better able to judge how far it may be deserving of a place in Mr. Lever's admirable museum, when he is told that the language is Russian, and would stand thus in our characters :

Seella Probodit

Praveda i veara

Power increases (perh. the same as is increased) by Truth and Religion.

This little uncertainty is occasioned by the imperfect representation, as usual

in unknown languages, and my having left my country when very young, nearly thirty years ago. What the Rhinoceros means, or whether such showy pipes are common, is more than I can tell. Perhaps Free Masons here might think proper to give an air of dignity and morality even to a tobacco-pipe, for want of a more proper object.

I am, Sir, your's,

MICHAEL GOLLISHOFF.

Haselbeeck, Northamptonshire,

June 5, 1778.

P. S. The stroke over the three first words is intended only to show the letters below to be single syllables.

### ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

#### NUMBER III.

#### ON MODERN MARRIAGES.

*Sanctius his animal, mentisque capacius altæ,  
Deerat adhuc & quod dominari in cetera posset.  
Natus homo est.*

Ov. M. 1. 77.

**T**HE great Author of human nature created man with every advantage necessary to his situation, and endowed him with faculties that render him superior to the rest of the creation; nor did the hand of Providence rest here, but (to complete his happiness) bestowed a companion to participate in all his pleasures, all his sorrows; and, to restrain his headstrong passions within proper limits, instituted the sacred rights of marriage, a design which nothing less than the infinite wisdom of Divine Providence could have formed. That this sacred institution is abused, debased, and prostituted to the vilest purposes, is a truth too self-evident to bear a contradiction. To attempt a general reformation, is a task which I believe no one would be hardy enough to take in hand; my present design is to make some general remarks, and to introduce living characters by way of illustration. To aim at perfection in the married

state, is certainly beyond the reach of human nature; and in this point I believe people of the most sanguine expectations have found themselves the most deceived. The natural ardour and passion so common to a young couple before marriage, is too often extinguished by enjoyment; their mutual love, which before seemed so violent, insensibly diminishes, and at last turns to a total disregard and aversion.

Charles F—— was the eldest son of an eminent and wealthy clergyman, in the county of ——, remarkable for his piety and humanity. At twelve years of age our hero was sent to an eminent grammar-school in the neighbourhood, where, in the course of five years, he made a tolerable proficiency, and being designed for the pulpit, was now judged necessary to remove him to the University, to complete his education. He was a youth of a lively disposition, possessed of strong passions



was of an amorous constitution, and had a turn for poetry. After being three years at the University, the death of his father, and the absence of two younger brothers, made it necessary for him to return home, which being at a considerable distance, obliged him to stay all night on the road. The inn where he slept contained a great many travellers; among the rest was a Miss B—n, the only daughter of an eminent grazier in the county of York; she was on the verge of eighteen, and equally remarkable for her beauty and vanity: she was possessed of many personal accomplishments, which she strove to display to the best advantage, and had been indulged by her parents, from her earliest infancy, in every thing she wished for. A heart so susceptible as that of Charles F—, might naturally be supposed to take fire at the sight of so enticing an object. He beheld her—he was ravished at the sight, and stood petrified with astonishment, nor was it till after some minutes that he recovered from this lethargic transport—every faculty seemed suspended, and appeared to have forgot its power. The idea of his beloved fair one attended him to his chamber, and chased away the drowsy God of Sleep, who till that night had invariably stretched the “leaden sceptre” over his head. Every thought was employed on the dear object of his wishes, and after counting the tedious hours with the most anxious impatience, he rose at break of day to compose a sonnet to her praise. He postponed his journey for that day on purpose to have the unbreakable happiness of disclosing to his dear Harriet “the labouring secret of his breast.” He watched the opportunity—every circumstance seemed propitious—he addressed her in all the force of eloquence, and painted the ardour, the sincerity of his passion, in the most irresistible manner.—What female heart could withstand so powerful an attack? He had seen him before, and was not sensible to his perfections. What could she do? In a kind of half-sigh “she sweetly blush’d consent.” Imagination cannot paint the transport—raptures the delighted youth now experienced. “Let us fly, my beloved Harriet, (said he) the golden opportunity now presents itself, and heaven is propitious to our love—why then delay a moment to facilitate that

union which will render our bliss complete?” Harriet was at that time too good-natured to start any objections; a carriage with four of the ablest horses was therefore immediately ordered; the two ardent lovers mounted their vehicle, and in a short time arrived at the temple of Hymen on the borders of Caledonia.

Full many an age his Godship had not spy’d  
So kind a bridegroom, or so bright a bride.  
Ye bards, renown’d among the tuneful throng

For gentle lays, and joyous nuptial song,  
Think not your softest numbers can display  
The matchless glories of this blissful day.

POPE.

The priest of the sacred temple appeared in the form of a blacksmith, and in a solemn tone pronounced the words which made them “one flesh!” they then made an offering of ten pieces to render the Deity propitious to their future happiness and departed.

For six weeks after marriage the mutual caresses and endearments of this happy pair exceeded description; they seemed to verify the words of the celebrated author of “The Seasons,” and appeared mutually conscious of

Perfect esteem enliven’d by desire  
Ineffable, and sympathy of soul;  
Thought meeting thought, and will preventing will,  
With boundless confidence—

THOMSON.

This union, which appeared so firmly cemented, did not, however, last long. Their familiarity changed to a kind of seeming coldness, which was partly increased by Harriet’s being privy to the death of a favourite spaniel: this resentment arose from poor Sancho’s coming accidentally into the bed-chamber, one rainy morning, and jumping upon the damask cover, on hearing his master’s voice in bed; this and various circumstances of a similar kind tended to promote that disregard and dislike which was already springing up between them.

If we consider the motives from whence this connexion took place, it will not appear strange that they should be so soon inspired with a mutual coldness and dislike. They had scarce seen or heard of each other, before the time of their meeting at the inn, were both in the bloom of youth, and almost at the same instant became mutually com-



enamoured. They were in love with the persons of each other, and that love could not possibly be supposed to extend farther, as they had no opportunity of enquiring into each other's characters or mental qualifications. Enjoyment always satiates; and having placed their *summum bonum* in that, they soon, too soon, had the mortification to find that "the bee had flown and left the sting behind."

Our amorous couple had now carried matters so far as to entertain an aversion for each other's company; Charles was ever finding some fault or other in his dear Harriet's behaviour, and Harriet always discovered something disagreeable in her husband. A Mr. L——, an intimate friend of Charles's, who had visited them after marriage, and had been witness to their mutual caresses, which they never restrained, even before company, called one morning, when Mr. and Mrs. F—— were at breakfast; from the window they saw him walking up the terras; the servants were at that time absent: "Go Charles, says Harriet, and open the door." "Not I, faith, says Charles;" "Then I'm sure I won't go, rejoins Harriet." "Won't you, Madam?" says Charles with a derisive sneer. "No, replies Harriet, I don't owe your worship so much service." "What the d——l does the woman mean? cries the enraged husband, I say 'tis your duty to obey, therefore go this instant." "I know better, says Harriet, (and after a pause of half a moment) go yourself, and take that for your hire," discharged her saucer, and its scalding contents fell in his face. Just at that instant a servant entered the kitchen, and hear-

ing an incessant rapping at the front door, introduced Mr. L—— as an eye witness to this matrimonial fracas. On entering the parlour he beheld Mrs. F——, rising from the ruins of the overturned tea-table, like another Venus emerging from the sea. "What's the matter Mr. F——? for God's sake what's the matter, exclaimed Mr. L—— in a voice that expressed the greatest surprise." "It does not signify, replied the husband, whose rage was now beginning to subside, this unaccountable woman endeavours to provoke and aggravate me by every method invention can suggest." He then related the story of Sancho's destruction, and several other circumstances, all tending to prove the truth of his assertion. By this time Mrs. F—— having prudently called forth a flood of tears to her assistance, related the story of the quarrel which had just overset the tea-table, in as self-advantageous a manner as she possibly could; and after displaying several other private differences, concluded with declaring, "that she could not, for the future, ever think of living with a wretch who had exposed her in so infamous a manner." Mr. L—— spoke as freely as he durst in behalf of both parties; and (after pointing out the necessary requisites to connubial felicity) respectfully withdrew. Mr. and Mrs. F—— did not fail to take different beds that night; and in a few days mutually agreed to a separation, in which state they now remain, living instances of the folly and madness of rushing precipitately and inconsiderately into a state from which we afterwards find it impossible to extricate ourselves.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE SHIRE OF RENFREW, OR REINFRAW IN SCOTLAND.

(With a Map.)

**I**T is bounded on the north by Lennox, in the shire of Dumbrition; on the south by the Bailiary of Cunningham; on the east by Lanerks-shire; and on the west by Dumbarton-shire, from which it is separated by the river Clyde.

This shire, though of small extent being but 26 miles in length, and 13 broad, is highly distinguished in the

History of Scotland, on account of its being an antient family estate of the Stuarts, before their accession to royalty: upon their promotion it was made a barony, and is now honoured with the definitive title of The Barony because the heir apparent of Scotland before the union, was styled baron of Renfrew, which has since been annexed to the other titles of the prince

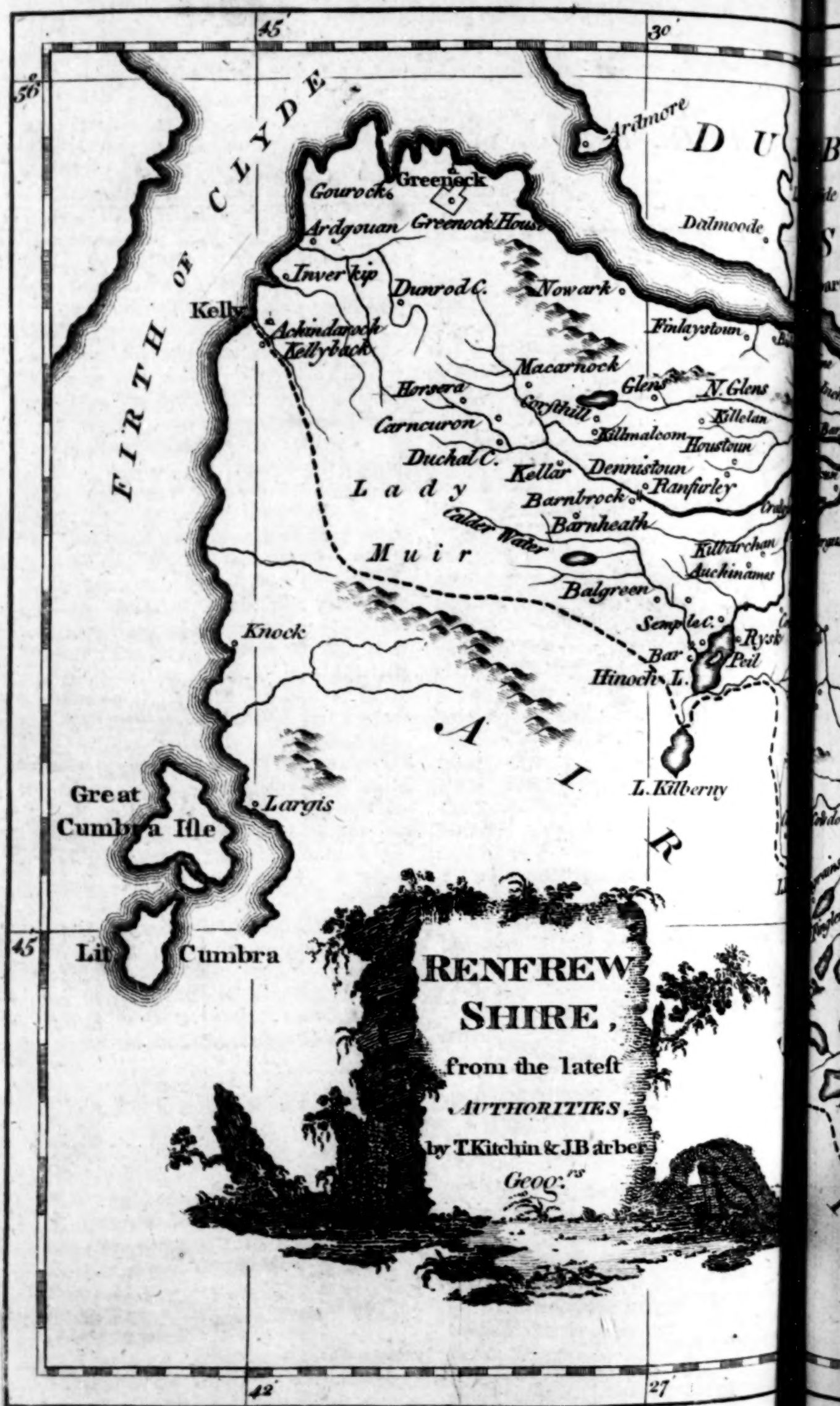




FRAW

nt of it  
te of th  
to roy  
it wa  
honour  
Baron  
Scotlan  
baron  
been an  
ne princ



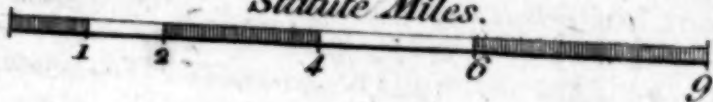




London Mag.<sup>c</sup>

Longit. West from Edinburgh

Statute Miles.



U B A R T O N

S H I R E

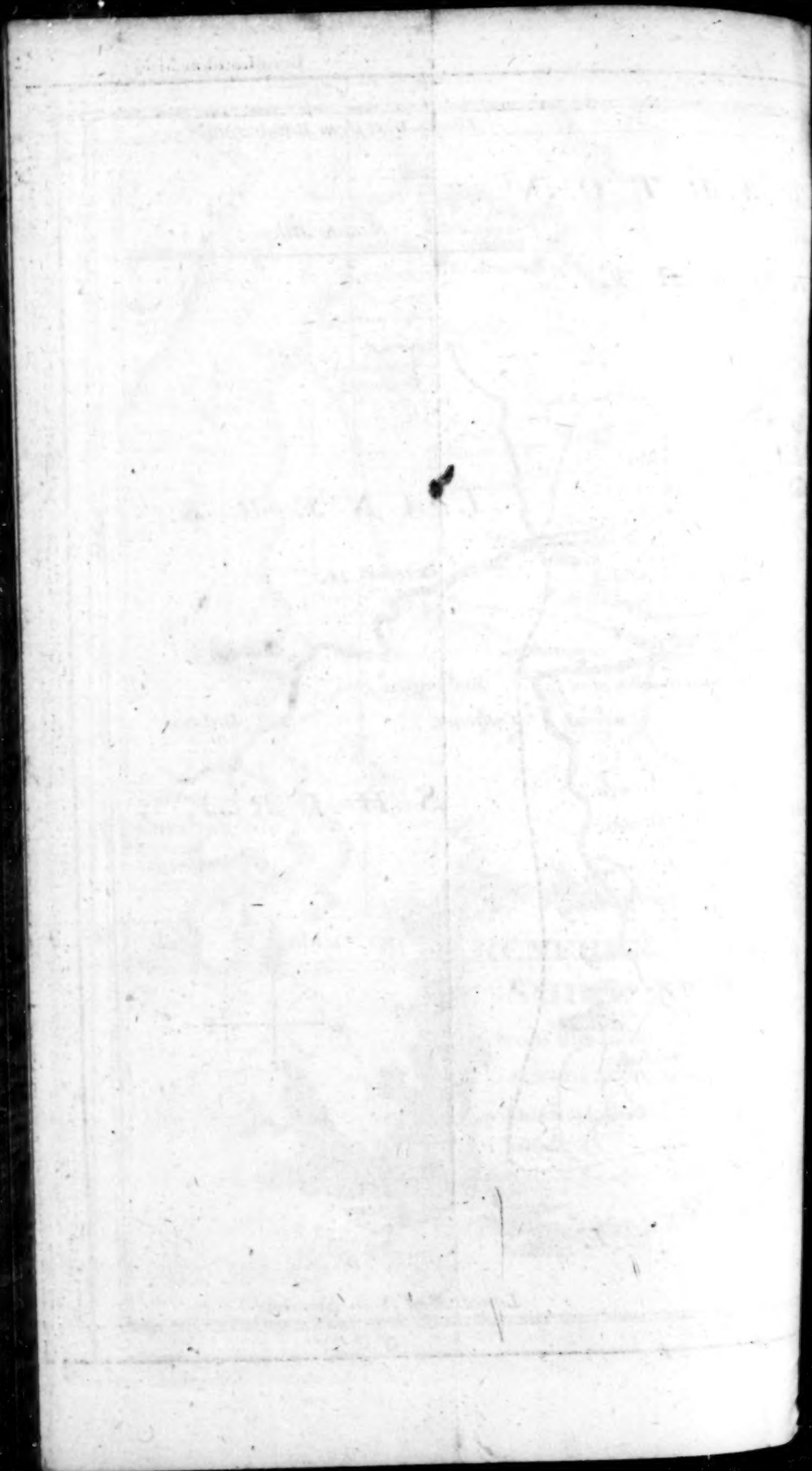
L A N E R K

S H I R E



Longit. West from London.





t  
f  
l  
h  
p  
is  
th  
an  
na  
th  
ye

ro  
of  
up  
na  
sm  
no  
it i  
Pro  
on  
has  
side  
it is  
feat  
pari  
belo  
who  
abou  
Pasle  
foun  
of S  
wall  
abou  
ing,

M

T  
us me  
first 4  
s  
nd 3  
4-4  
4-4  
re of  
Low



of Wales. The nobility and gentry of this shire value themselves not a little upon this pre-eminence, and are observed to intermarry with their own little society in such a manner as to form a succession of regular affinities. The Earl of Eglinton is the hereditary high sheriff of this shire; which is populous and abounds with gentlemen's seats. The western part near the Clyde is fertile, healthy and pleasant; but the rest of it is barren, mountainous, and swampy; yet the convenience of navigation, by means of the Frith and the Clyde, has contributed of late years, greatly to improve it.

Renfrew, the shire town, and a royal burgh is situated on a branch of the Clyde, called the Cath Cart, upon which the antient barons of that name had their castle. The town is small, and by no means worthy of note, except to antiquarians, by whom it is supposed to be the Randvara of Ptolemy. Pasley, or Passlay, situated on the banks of the river White Cart, has become much larger and more considerable by its trade than Renfrew: it is not a royal borough, but it is the seat of a presbytery containing sixteen parishes. The remains of an abbey belonging to the monks of Cluny, who wrote the history of Scotland about 1451, called the Black Book of Pasley, are esteemed curious: it was founded by Alexander II. high steward of Scotland in 1160, and the stone wall inclosing the gardens and park, about a mile in circumference is standing, together with part of the chancel,

and the walls of the abbey. Pasley confers the title of baron on the earls of Abercorn, and it is remarkable for a pearl fishery. The country from this place to Glasgow, along the banks of the Clyde, is one of the pleasantest tracts of land in Scotland; it is about ten miles by water from Pasley to Glasgow; and the trade carried on by the inhabitants of the former with the latter, has added to the wealth and population of both.

Langfyde, a small town about six miles from Pasley, is memorable for the defeat of the army of Mary, Queen of Scots, by the protestant nobility under the Earl of Murray, the famous regent of Scotland.

Greenock, twelve miles from Pasley and six from Dumbarton, is a handsome well built town, situated on the Firth of the Clyde, and having one of the best harbours on the coast. Here the royal company of fishermen have erected a convenient building for carrying on their extensive branch of trade, the west herring fishery, which makes this place a nursery for good seamen and pilots. A castle commands the entrance into the road, and renders it as secure and convenient for shipping as the downs. Gowrock is the only remaining place of any consequence; it has a castle at the west end of a bay on the Firth, and a modern harbour has been made at the expence of Sir William Stuart, which, with a good road, renders it a place of safety for ships trading to that coast.

## MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Answers to the Questions in our Magazine for May last.*

[130.] QUESTION I. *Answered by the Proposer.*

THIS question being something like the 467th question in Mr. Thomas Mafterson's very excellent Arithmetic published in the year 1592, I shall give a method of solution of such like problems:

$\begin{array}{cccccccc} s & s & s & s & s & s & s & s \\ 4 - 1 = 3, & 5 - 1 = 4 & (1 = \frac{1}{3} \text{ of } 5 \text{ the barter price of the wheat}) \\ s & s & s & s & s & s & s & s \\ 3 + 2 = 5, & 4 + 2 = 6 & (2 = \frac{1}{3} \text{ of } 4 + 2) & \text{then } 5 : 6 :: £12 : \\ 4 + 4 (= £14 \text{ 8s.}) & \text{the barter price of the horse, and thence } £\frac{6}{20} : 1 \text{ bushel} :: \\ 4 + 4 : 48 \text{ bushels, or } £\frac{5}{20} : 1 \text{ bushel} :: £12 : 48 \text{ bushels of wheat B must} \end{array}$

of A. The answer is right, thus proved:  
LOND. MAG. 1778.

T t

A has

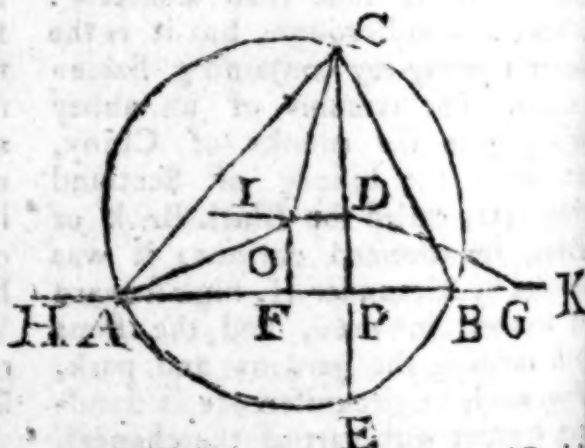
		1	8			1	8
A has of B, his horse worth	12	0	}	B has $\frac{1}{3}$ of the barter price	}	4	16
With $\frac{1}{3}$ of the barter price	2	8		of the horse		9	12
of the wheat				With 48 bush. of wheat worth			
		Sum	14	8			Sum 14 8

*Scholium.* Notwithstanding the equity manifesting itself in this conclusion, the method of solution itself has been condemned by sundry authors; the first I have observed is Noah Bridges, Esq; at p. 287 of his Arithmetic, without any proof, and after him Mr. Malcolm, at p. 563 of his Arithmetic, whose reasoning is not so conclusive as to refute the above. Very few of our late authors have given these kind of questions; not one like the above appears in any of their books that I have seen. Indeed Mr. George Dyer, of Exeter, has attempted, in p. 69 of his Arithmetic, to prove the truth of this method against Malcolm, but I never could make any sense of his process, so therefore I could wish he would make it clear in your Magazine.—Mr. Jacob Welch has also replied to Malcolm's objections, p. 5 of his Arithmetic, I think with as little success as the others. Mr. T. Masterfon seems to have been the best Arithmetician in his time, viz. when great Elifabeth reigned Queen of England. His book contains more curious Arithmetical questions, truly solved, than any book published on that subject. As Arithmetical questions are seldom proposed, and sometimes useful, I have sent you a question from Masterfon's *John The Farmer*.

Messrs. Ralph Taylor and Jonathan Mabbott favoured us with an answer, but it did not agree with the above.

[131.] QUESTION II. Answered by Mr. George Sanderson, of Carter-Lane, Doctor's Commons.

*Const.* On the indefinite line HK erect the perpendicular CP equal to the given one, which produce to E, so that the rectangle CPE may be equal to the given rectangle of the segments of the base; bisect CE in D, and draw DI parallel to HK. Make the triangle PDG so that the angle PGD may be equal to the difference of the given angle and a right one. From the point C to DI apply CO equal to DG; on O as a center, and CO radius, describe the circle ACBE, cutting HK in AB, join AC and BC, and ACB is the triangle required.



*Demon.* Join AO, and parallel to PD draw OF meeting AB in F, because OD is perpendicular to, and bisects CE; the circle with CO radius passes through E, therefore the rectangle CPE equal to rectangle APB (Simpson's Geom. 21. 3.); but the triangles DPG and AOF are equal in all respects (by 16. 1. and the angle OAE = PGD equal to the difference of the given angle and a right one (by const.); but the angle OAF equal to the difference of the angle ACB and a right one (by 16. 3.); therefore ACB equal to the given angle required. Q. E. D.

*Cor.* If the given rectangle be less than a square on CD, the given angle must be less than a right one (because the point D falls above HK); and if greater, the given angle must be greater, and if equal—equal; but in the latter the question is unlimited; for as DO fall in HK, and CP = PE a circle described with distance, CO will pass through E, and ACB can be no other than a right angle.

Mr. Reuben Robbins, Messrs. Ralph Taylor, Jonathan Mabbott, and Rusticus the Proposer, sent very elegant constructions to this question, which we, with regret, are obliged to omit for want of room.



[132.] QUESTION III. Answered by Messrs. Ralph Taylor and Jonathan Mabbott, of Oldham, in Lancashire.

Since  $y = \frac{2a^n \dot{x} + a^m x^9 \dot{x}}{x \sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{a^{n+2} \dot{x} - 2a^n x^2 \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x^2$ , therefore  $x \dot{y} =$   
 $\frac{2a^n \dot{x} + a^m x^9 \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{a^{n+2} \dot{x} - 2a^n x^2 \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x$ . But the fluxion of the rectangle  $xy$  minus  
 $x \dot{y} = y \dot{x} =$  fluxion of  $xy = \frac{2a^n \dot{x} + a^m x^9 \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} - \frac{a^{n+2} \dot{x} - 2a^n x^2 \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x = y \dot{x} + x \dot{y} -$   
 $-\frac{2a^n \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} - \frac{a^m x^9 \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{2a^n x \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} - \frac{a^{n+2} \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x = y \dot{x} + x \dot{y} -$   
 $\frac{2a^n \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} - \frac{a^m x^9 \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{2a^n x \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} - \frac{a^{n+2} \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} \times x =$   
 $\frac{2a^n \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} - \frac{a^m x^9 \dot{x}}{\sqrt{a^2 - x^2}} + \frac{2a^n x \dot{x}}{x^2 - a^2}^{\frac{3}{2}} - \frac{a^{n+2} \dot{x}}{x^4} - \frac{3a^{n+4} \dot{x}}{2x^6} - \frac{15a^{n+6} \dot{x}}{8x^8} -$   
 $\frac{15a^{n+8} \dot{x}}{16x^{10}} - \frac{315a^{n+10} \dot{x}}{128x^{12}} \&c.$  the correct fluent, of which, is  $y x - 2a^n \times A$   
 $+ \frac{a \times a^2 - x^2}^{\frac{1}{2}} \times x^8 + \frac{8a^2 x^6}{7} - \frac{48a^4 x^4}{35} + \frac{64a^6 x^2}{35} - \frac{128a^8}{35} -$   
 $\frac{2a^2}{\sqrt{x^2 - a^2}} + \frac{a^{n+2}}{3x^3} + \frac{3a^{n+4}}{10x^5} + \frac{15a^{n+6}}{56x^7} + \frac{35a^{n+8}}{144x^9} + \frac{315a^{n+10}}{1408x^{11}} \&c.$   
 $+ \frac{128a^{n+9}}{315} + \frac{2a^n}{\sqrt{-a^2}}$ , the area required, where  $A$  is the arch whose sine is  
 $\frac{x}{a}$  to read 1.

Mr. Robert Phillips, of St. Agnes, Cornwall, sent us a very ingenious answer to this question.

### NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

[136.] QUESTION I. From Masterfon's John the Farmer.

TWO merchants barter; A has velvet worth 14s. a yard, but in barter will have 16s.; B has 300 kerseys, worth 45s. each, but in barter will have 50s. Now, how much must B have in ready money, that he may gain 10 per cent.?

[137.] QUESTION II. By Cleonicus.

IN a right angled plane triangle, there is given the two lines bisecting the acute angles, and terminating in the opposite sides, to determine the triangle.

[138.] QUESTION III. By Mr. Robert Phillips, of Saint Agnes, Cornwall.

GIVEN the equation of a curve  $ay - yx^4 - x = 0$ ; it is required to find its area, together with the content of the solid generated by the revolution of the curve about its axis, supposing that when  $y = 0$ ,  $x$  is also  $= 0$ .

### An Impartial Review of New Publications.

#### ARTICLE XXXVI.

MISCELLANEOUS State Papers from 1501 to 1726, selected from the Paper Office, the British Museum, the Hardwicke, and other valuable Collections, 2 vols. 4to, 16s. T. Cadell.

Every authentic document of office, contributing to illustrate, to explain, or to throw a new light on any part of the political history of our country, especially on transactions dubiously, obscurely, or variously related by different historians, may be considered as a valuable

valuable addition of historical information. The volumes under consideration contain a number of such papers, and of letters between some of our sovereigns and their chief ministers. Many of them have appeared in print before, in histories of England, and in the lives and memoirs of the statesmen whom they concern; others are now first published from the original MSS. in the collection of the present Earl of Hardwicke, from the Harleian MSS. and the Paper Office. Who the Editor is, or how he came to be in such favour as to have access to the papers in the last mentioned office, we are yet to learn.

Independent of civil history, there are a few of the state papers equally curious and entertaining, respecting the ceremonies, pomp, and splendour, of the British court in remote times, which will amply repay the reader for the time bestowed on the perusal. We are sorry, however, to observe, that the public curiosity in England is scarcely ever gratified but at too heavy an expence. If the papers that are truly valuable, and have never appeared in any other publication, were to be selected from these two large volumes, they would make one thin quarto, the price of which could not possibly exceed *ten shillings*. As a proof of this assertion, we shall give minutes of the principal contents.

Vol. I. No. I. Certain notes taken out of the entertainment of Katharine, wife of Arthur, Prince of Wales, from the Harleian Collection. This lady was afterwards the famous Queen Katherine, wife to Henry VIII. who was younger brother to Prince Arthur.

No. V. The journey of Queen Mary's ambassadors to Rome, through France, and home by way of Germany, A. D. 1555.

No. VI. Letters concerning the siege and loss of Calais. Mr. Highfield's to the Queen the most curious.

No. VIII. Mr. Jones to Sir Nicholas Throckmorton, ambassador in France, wherein the design of Queen Elisabeth to marry Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, appears to have been known at foreign courts.

No. XII. and XIV. Letters from Mary Queen of Scots to the Duke of Norfolk, and to Charles Paget, the last proving her to be concerned in designs against Queen Elisabeth and her subjects.

No. XV. Evidence against the Queen of Scots from a copy of the trial in the possession of the present Earl of Hardwicke.

No. XVII. Sir Edward Stafford, the English ambassador's, account of the assassination of the Duke de Guise and his brother the Cardinal, at Bois, the 14<sup>th</sup> of December, 1588, in a letter to Queen Elisabeth. This account is fuller than any in the French or English histories.

No. XXII. Letter of Henry Cuffe, secretary to Robert Earl of Essex, to Mr. Secretary

Cecil, written after Cuffe's condemnation.

No. XXIII. Two letters of Sir Dudley Carleton, concerning Sir Walter Raleigh's plot. As to the long string of letters between James I. the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of Buckingham, they contain nothing new upon the Spanish match, or the French match, and such of them as are of a private nature, or on common topics, are a disgrace to the memory of the writers. Surely Lord Hardwicke could not permit them to be published with any other view but to show what fools kings, princes, and ministers, make of themselves behind the curtain.

Appendix, No. 2. The Earl of Leicester to Queen Elisabeth, July 27<sup>th</sup>, 1588, when the Spaniards were expected to land; and No. 3. Letters from the commanders of the fleet about the Spanish armada.

In Vol. II. No. IV. Papers relative to the Scotch troubles in the reign of Charles I. from 1637 to 1641, and minutes of the great council of Peers held at York in September and October, 1640.

No. VII. Notes of what passed in the convention upon the day the question was moved in the House of Commons, concerning the abdication of James II. the 28<sup>th</sup> of January, 1688-9, and the following day.

No. IX. Lord Stair's embassy in France; and No. X. The sequel to Lord Stair's embassy. Among these papers are some curious letters concerning the famous Law's scheme, and the motions of the pretender's party during the regency of the Duke of Orleans.

XXXVII. *Observations on Mr. Hume's History of England.* By Joseph Towers, 2s. 6d. Robinson.

Historical criticism, when conducted with judgement, candour, and liberality of sentiment, is of all others the most useful to society; for, as Mr. Towers justly remarks, "We cannot derive proper instruction from an historical composition, unless we are acquainted with the views of the writer, and with the degree of credit that is due to his narrations." We readily subscribe to this opinion, and on his own principles inform our readers that Mr. Towers is a dissenting minister, of respectable character, but as opposite in his political opinions to the late David Hume, as light to darkness. The historian was strongly attached to monarchical systems of government, and would have preferred living under a despotic sovereign to being without a king. The critic entertained such ideas of popular limitations to counter the regal power, that rather than not establish these on a firm basis, he would give his vote for a democracy. The views of both being thus stated, our readers will be enabled to determine what degree of reputation is due to the critic, as well as what degree of credit to the historian.

After many candid and just encomiums



Mr. Hume's History of England, as an elegant composition, abounding with beauty of diction, harmony of period, and acuteness and singularity of sentiment. Mr. Towers arraigns the historian for want of fidelity, accuracy, and impartiality; a charge, if true, which reduces the work to the level of a fine piece of writing, to be read, but not relied on. His partiality is pointed out in the early periods of the British history. "He seems to take a particular pleasure in degrading the national character of the inhabitants of England." This observation is well founded, and it applies to Smollett's history; in a word, to all the Scotch writers within the last thirty years, who upon every occasion, when the subject will admit of it, introduce some ill-natured reflexions on the genius, character, and manners, of the native inhabitants of England, before the union of the two kingdoms improved the breed by a mixture of Scotch blood. "The spirited opposition, says Mr. Towers, made by the Britons to Julius Cæsar and the Romans, the heroism and noble behaviour of Caractacus, the bravery of Boadicea, and other striking events, characteristic of the courage of the ancient Britons, are very slightly passed over by this historian, while he dwells minutely on the meanness of their applications to the Romans for assistance against the Picts and Scots." He is likewise accused of endeavouring to represent the government of England as arbitrary in the periods preceding the accession of the house of Stuart, with a view to vindicate or extenuate the tyranny of that family, under the pretence that they found the government despotic, or nearly so.

A misrepresentation of the character and conduct of Henry I. is the next object of our critic's censure. His being an advocate for those princes who have been dethroned in consequence of the folly or iniquity of their government, viz. Edward II. Richard II. and Charles I. gives great umbrage to Mr. Towers. His account of the reformation, and his characters of those by whom it was effected, are by no means fair and impartial, but in many respects justly deserving censure. A palliation of the crimes of the Earl of Strafford, and of the conduct of Charles II. against Sydney and Russel, and an arraignment of the behaviour of Lord Churchill, (the great Duke of Marlborough) at the Revolution, close the list of passages objected to in the line of historical facts. Strong arguments and quotations from other historians are brought in support of each separate objection. It is therefore absolutely necessary to read this pamphlet, surrounded with all the general histories of England, in order to compare them with Mr. Hume's.

But we have a supplementary accusation respecting individual private persons, which

must not be passed over unnoticed. "Mr. Hume, in the course of his history, seems studious to lessen the reputation of some of the most celebrated English geniuses. He generally begins with bestowing some compliment upon them, and then contrives with great dexterity to throw out such insinuations against them, and so magnifies their defects, real or imaginary, as almost wholly to overturn what he has said in their favour; and the ideas which he endeavours to convey are such, as, if we adopt them, must greatly lessen the merit of the eminent persons of whom he speaks, Spenser, Shakespeare, Lord Bacon, and Milton," are the instances produced, and the proofs of the charge are so strong, that we make no scruple to join issue with the ingenious critic, who deserves great praise for his honest zeal in support of the literary fame of those celebrated Englishmen.

XXXVIII. *The Christian Orator, delineated in three Parts. By Thomas Weales, D. D. 8vo. 4s. T. Cadell.*

A well-timed, judicious dissertation, with great propriety addressed to the learned Dr. Lowth, Bishop of London. Every friend to rational devotion, every reader of the writings of the eminent divines of the church of England of the last and the present century, will find great satisfaction in this rational explanation of the necessary requisites for that species of composition which is called a sermon.

It will be found, that most of the present loose declamations delivered from the pulpit are not intitled to the denomination of sermons, neither are they calculated to answer the great end which a christian preacher ought to have in view. "A sermon, says our learned author, should virtually comprehend in it but one single proposition, or branch of doctrine, and that placed in the most striking point of light. To command the reason, engage the fancy, or touch the passions of the hearers, it is indispensably requisite that in such compositions there should be an unity of design, a just distribution of the subject into its several heads, and a simplicity of thought and expression. Instead of this, the motley pieces of the present times are made up of the most independent matters, and are little else but a parcel of maxims and sentences tacked together in I know not what fantastic form."

The rules laid down by Dr. Weales for composing sermons, are strengthened by the authority of Le Bruyere, and examples of elegant discourses are given in extracts from the sermons of South, Atterbury, Clarke, Coneybeare, Sherlock, and other eminent divines. The rants of illiterate methodist preachers are justly condemned, and, upon the whole, we do not know a more useful monitor for the young clergy of the city of London, and it ought to have the greater weight



weight as it is penned by one of their own body, Dr. Weales being vicar of St. Sepulchre's. Yet there is one striking, unaccountable defect, which the doctor ought to supply instantly in an appendix. Not a word is said about articulation; unless he will change his title, and call his work *The Christian Preacher*, he should make a clear, audible, well managed voice, an essential requisite for a Christian Orator; he should lay down rules for a good delivery; and he should advise such of his brethren whose voices are either indistinct from laziness, or from the infirmities of age, to decline the offices of preaching and reading prayers; he should recommend it to the young clergy to seek some other calling, if they have any natural impediment of speech, which cannot be got over, or a vicious pronunciation, which through pride, obstinacy, or indolence, they will not endeavour to remove, by applying to an able teacher of the art of public speaking. It may be said, Dr. Weales has told us how to judge of good sermons to read in our closets, but if the very best of the compositions he quotes was to be delivered from the pulpit by a wretched, untaught speaker, it would have little or no effect on the auditors. This gentleman, for instance, may be an excellent writer of sermons, but a very bad deliverer of them, consequently no Orator; nor will all his rules of rhetoric and logic clear him from the false logic of his present title.

XXXIX. *A Philosophical Survey of the South of Ireland, in a Series of Letters to John Watkinson, M. D. 8vo. 7s. Cadell.*

An entertaining historical correspondence, in which we meet with an ample description of Dublin, the metropolis of Ireland, containing a few particulars which we do not remember to have seen before in print. We are told, that the bay of Dublin is beyond comparison the finest our author had ever seen, and it appears by his letters that he has been an extensive traveller. In order to ascertain the size of the city, the Doctor reduced a pocket map of London and a map of Dublin to the same scale, and from thence it appears that Dublin is half as long as London. If therefore their figures were similar, the latter would be exactly four times larger than the former; but London is more protended in length, Dublin being nearly circular. On the other hand, to compensate for the dissimilarity of figures, there is a larger proportion of ground unoccupied by houses in the map of Dublin than in that of London. The number of houses in Dublin at present is supposed to be 13,500, and of inhabitants about 150,000. The bulk of the city is like the worst part of St. Giles's, but the new streets are just as good as cur's. They have finished one side of a square called Merryon's Square, in a very elegant style. Near it is a square called Stephen's Green, round

which is a gravel walk of near a mile; here genteel company walk in the evenings, and on Sundays, after two o'clock, as with us in St. James's Park.—The quays of Dublin are its principal beauty. They lie on each side of the river, (the Liffy) which is banked and walled in, the whole length of the city; and at the breadth of a wide street from the river on each side, the houses are built fronting each other, which has a grand effect.—The Phoenix Park is much more extensive than Hyde Park, and would be exquisitely beautiful if dressed and planted, but, except some thorns, and the clumps of elm planted by Lord Chesterfield in 1745, there are very few trees upon it.—Of the few public buildings worthy of any notice, Dr. Watkinson gives the preference to the parliament house and the university; for a description of which, and an account of the manners and customs of the people of Dublin, we must refer our readers to the work itself, as it would exceed our limits to include them. One observation, however, we cannot omit, which is, that his account of the nastiness of the city, of the wretched appearance of the lower ranks of the inhabitants, and of the robbers that frequent the streets at night, is sufficient to deter strangers from visiting it, who are not reduced to it from necessity or insurmountable curiosity; not even the politeness and hospitality of the higher classes, which the Doctor justly extols, can indemnify the traveller for insecurity and filth. The other principal places described in this survey are Naas, Curragh, Kildare, Castle Dermot, Kilkenny, Dunmore, Armagh, Callen, Killynaul, Castle Tipperary, Cork, Kilmallock, Limerick, &c. and throughout the journey the prosperous or ruinous state of every part is particularly noticed; also its natural curiosities and antiquities; but the reflexions and criticisms have been thought too severe and digressive, which has drawn upon the author some harsh censures; it has even been asserted that he could not possibly have visited some of the principal towns he has described. Be this as it may, he is advised in a future edition to correct his language, and strike out various repetitions as well as some contradictory passages in his account of Dublin. Letter XXXV, on the mutual advantage of a commercial and political union of Great Britain and Ireland, merits the attention of the British parliament. A few well engraved plates of castles, ruins, &c. add to the value of this performance.

XL. *Minutes of Agriculture, made on a Farm of 300 Acres of various Soils, near Croydon, Surry. To which is added, A Digest, wherein the Minutes are systemised, amplified, and elucidated by Drawings of Implements, a Farm-Yard, &c. &c. By Marshall, 4to, 12s. Doddsley.*



The industrious husbandman, and the gentleman farmer, in a word, all persons concerned in the management and improvement of land, will find themselves benefited by the information and instruction contained in this practical book, written on such a natural, easy, and familiar plan, that it is levelled to the meanest, and yet not unworthy the notice of men of the best capacities.

The author's account of himself includes his reasons for adopting this plan: "He was born a farmer, bred to traffic, and returned to the plough in 1774, a few months before the date of his first minutes. He had long been convinced of the imbecility of books, and presently discovered the unsuitness of bailiffs. He resolved therefore to be a farmer from his own experience. He endeavoured to fathom the theory and practice of every department. As useful truths occurred, he planted them, and raised the reflections which naturally came up. These facts and reflexions being frequently the subjects of reference and perusal, he began to register his ideas in a manner more intelligible not only to himself, but to his friends, to whom the register was ever open."

We shall select one or two of these minutes with a view of recommending the method, which, if pursued by intelligent farmers, and laid before the public, must in the end greatly improve the art of husbandry, and make the knowledge of it more extensive, by rendering it more familiar and practicable.

"July 31, 1774. COMPOSTING. Finished composting the border of ley-lands, at 18d. a rod (of five yards and a half); the men earned 1s. a day each, but they worked very hard. There was a load of dung laid on about every four yards and a half, so that digging up the mooring, (this was a border that produced nothing but weeds and rubbish) and making the mould into compost with the dung, (for the young clover of the same field) cost about 1s. a load of dung.

— July, 1777. This is very expensive management, and its eligibility is still a moot point with the writer."

Thus Mr. Marshall minutes regularly all

the business of farming, under its various heads, and subjoins to each minute his remarks on the advantages or disadvantages, on the success or miscarriage of every process, assigning the reasons, after an experience of two or three years, and where other writers on the subject differ from him, he mentions it in notes.

On the article of servants he is very particular, as the profit or loss on the farming business depends so much upon the choice of them. His distinction between a *bushter*, that is, an active, experienced farmer's man, and a *bailiff*, is new, and rather singular, but seems to be founded in the experience of an essential advantage in not employing the latter, the following will serve as a specimen of our author's sentiments on this head, and of his style, which throughout the work is rather uncommon, and wears the stamp of an humourist.

"October 10, 1776. I have to-day taken a man into my house, who has worked for me by the day for two years past. He is a smatterer in every thing, fit for any thing, and knows every body. He is a bit of a ploughman, a bit of a seedsman, and a piece of a gardener. He is farmer enough to receive instructions, and not too much of a gardener to be taught. If he will stay at home, and be honest, I have made a good choice.

— July, 1777. John for a while was every thing desirable, but ambition is treacherous. It was not enough to be a *bushter*, but he must aspire at being *bailiff*: he of course became indolent, with now and then a strong symptom of insolence. But worse—like other prime ministers, he must have a party of his own. Let a man be ever so good a workman, if he was not one of John's men, he presently begged leave to resign," and the only means the writer had left of becoming again his own master, was at once to discharge John and his whole clan.—The minutes, which contain a kind of farming diary for three years, are thrown into proper order by a digest, or index, and some plates are given of new or improved implements of husbandry.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

To the Reverend Dr. HORNE,  
on reading his Commentary on the Psalms.

O Sweets of Judah's happy land,  
Where, led by Great Jehovah's hand,  
Pleasant Canaan's teeming plain  
The sons of Israel fix'd their reign;  
How oft in pious wonder heard,  
How oft his voice th' Almighty rear'd,  
How oft in the dusky cloud  
He echoed to the thunder loud—

Say, how your spirits charmed hung,  
What steadfast rapture chain'd each tongue,  
When, animate with heav'nly fire,  
Your royal prophet smote the lyre!—  
Blush, blush, ye fabled maids,  
And hide your minish'd heads,  
He cry'd, "Our God inspires the song—  
"Then hark! what numbers smoothly  
strong,

"Ac-



"Accordant to the noble theme,  
 "Jehovah's wond'rous acts proclaim."—  
 Yet then ye mourn'd in silent fear,  
 Left distant ages might not hear;  
 Left each expressive note, which fell  
 Warm from the prophet's breathing shell,  
 To vulgar spirits weak and cold,  
 Fashion'd of nature's fourest mould,  
 Might point its genuine force in vain,  
 And waste its charm on ears profane.  
 Forego then now your idle fears,  
 Nor thus misdeem of future years.—  
 Behold! still lives th' imperial bough  
 That bound the regal minstrel's brow;  
 Still, spite of Time's insulting tooth,  
 Behold fair Sion's branching palm  
 Surviving holds its blooming youth;  
 Still agonising nature feels  
 The sovereign virtue that distills  
 From Gilead's salutary balm.

## II.

Queen of the lyric song, whose flight  
 Oft soar'd to Pindus' topmost height,  
 To listen how the vocal wire  
 Thrill'd trembling on the Theban lyre,  
 Or how the Lesbian's melting lay  
 Prolong'd her idle amorous day,  
 O Fancy pass these triflers by—  
 Oh hither bend thine erring eye!  
 And bid thy seraph-wings explore  
 The treasure of religious lore,  
 Which, fair Judea's vales among,  
 Delightful swell'd in David's song,  
 When his rich numbers flow  
 To Israel's weal or woe,  
 Until the melting spirit mourns,  
 And all the shaking bosom burns:  
 Behold how still unfulfill'd shines  
 The vigour of his nervous lines,  
 Whene'er he shows the real Jove  
 Begirt with terror or with love,  
 O'erwhelm with wrath the rebel crew,  
 Or shed sweet Mercy's gentle dew:  
 Then pause—and if the holy fire  
 In some charmed mind respire,  
 O Fancy bid thy breathings pure  
 Each infant-growing spark mature,  
 And animate the glimm'ring rays  
 Beyond a trivial, common blaze!  
 Till, by the spirit onward driv'n,  
 The mounting flame shall soar to heav'n:  
 Then Piety, meek fainted maid,  
 Shall tune thy harp to richest strain,  
 To God in duteous rapture paid,  
 Shall fudy plume thy daring wing,  
 Till taught by Thee, each lip shall sing  
 That God and his Messiah reign.

## III.

Ye sons of nature, hear—your God looks  
 down,  
 And calls his children from the starry throne!  
 Snatch'd from the "palpable obscure" of sin,  
 To orient gleams of growing day,  
 Undaunted urge your prosp'rous way  
 Up to the gate of heav'n, your easy passage  
 win.

As thither point your tow'ring eyes,  
 Lo! beck'ning from the parted skies,  
 Holy Hope, by angels nurs'd,  
 Unfolds her chearing beams.  
 See! how the train accurs'd,  
 With which the womb of nature teems  
 The dawning of her heav'nly light  
 Have fled, and whelm'd their murky brows  
 in night!

Proud Atheism, with gigantic stride  
 Spreads his daring footsteps wide  
 In vain—his leaden reign is o'er,  
 His blasting spell shall charm no more!  
 Retiring Error, with her list'd robe  
 From Go'pel-light shrouds half the globe;  
 Sorrowing she quits the world, her ancient  
 prey,

And sees her shatter'd mirror strew the way,  
 All, all have fled the coming ray,  
 And perish'd from the face of day!—  
 Come then, pure-ey'd Faith, advance  
 Thy sacred shield, and sharp resistless lance;  
 Uplift our dim benighted eyes  
 To where the sons of glory rise,  
 To where the holy champions old,  
 In fair Religion's quarrel bold,  
 To where the saints, whose piercing song  
 Jordan's conscious marge along,  
 To God and pious rapture giv'n,  
 Soar'd in measure sweet to heav'n;  
 Where they, whose lips delight to tell  
 The growing blessings of Jehovah's arm,  
 Or who, with awe-struck fancy warm,  
 Heav'n's holy lessons comment well—  
 All wedded to immortal joy,  
 Feel the keen flame of rapture ever new,  
 In hymns of praise their votive lips employ,  
 And lose their Mimic Sion in the True.

CHRISTIANA.

*The Ninth Ode of HORACE, Book III. imitated*

*A Dialogue between HORACE and LYDIA.*

H O R A C E.

**W**HEN I of late enjoy'd the envy'd bliss  
 To taste the nectar of your balmy kiss  
 Around my neck your snowy arms were  
 thrown,

'Twas then no other love but me you'd own  
 When by your fond caresses sooth'd to rest,  
 No eastern monarch e'er was half so blest!

L Y D I A.

While you was constant to your Lydian  
 charms,

Ere faithless Chloe won you from my arms  
 You then could find new beauties in my  
 face,

And swore no blooming maid could boast  
 Then every roof resounded with my name,  
 And each applauding city own'd my fame.

H O R A C E.

But now another fair excites my praise,  
 And Chloe charms me with her tuneful  
 List'ning to her, I burn with soft desires  
 And her sweet voice my soul with transient  
 fires!



1778.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

329

Oh! could my life secure the maid from death,  
Ye gods! how freely I'd resign my breath!

LYDIA.

For me young Caloon with ardour burns,  
And still from Lydia meets with fond returns;  
So may each youth, who thus doth constant  
prove,

Taste the sweet raptures of a mutual love.  
My life for Caloon I'd pleas'd resign,  
Could I prolong the lovely youth's, by mine.

HORACE.

But should returning love, with pow'rful  
charm

Our hearts unite, and mutual ardour warm?  
While every other fair one I disclaim

But Lydia, charming Lydia, dearest name—  
Say, could you take me to your panting breast,  
Forgive a wand'ring heart, and make me  
blest?

LYDIA.

Tho' Caloon's sparkling eyes exceed by far  
The glitt'ring brightness of the ev'ning star;  
While as a feather light, and rough as wind  
in storms, is your inconstant mind,  
I leas'd in your love alone, my soul's desire!  
With you I'd gladly live, or cheerfully expire!

LA ROSE.

*A French Ode.*

TENDRE fruit des pleurs de l'aurore,  
Objet des Baisers de Zéphir;  
Reine de l'empire de Flore,  
Hâte-toi de t'épanouir.

Que dis-je? hélas! diffère encore,  
Diffère un moment de t'ouvrir:  
L'instinct qui doit te faire éclore,  
Est celui qui doit te flétrir.

Thémire est une fleur nouvelle,  
Qui doit subir la même loi:  
Rose, tu dois briller comme elle;  
Elle doit passer comme toi.

Descends de ta tige épineuse;  
Viens la parer de tes couleurs;  
Tu dois être la plus heureuse,  
Comme la plus belle des fleurs.

Reine, meurs sur le sein de Thémire,  
Qu'il soit ton trône et ton tombeau;  
Rois de ton sort, je n'aspire  
Qu'au bonheur d'un trépas si beau.

tu verras quelque jour, peut-être,  
L'Asyle où tu dois pénétrer;  
Un soupir t'y fera renaître,  
Si Thémire peut-soupirer.

Amour aura soin de t'instruire  
Du côté que tu dois pénétrer;  
Rien à ses yeux sans leur nuire;  
Par son sein sans le cacher.

quelque main a l'imprudence  
D'y venir troubler ton repos,  
Porte avec toi ma vengeance,  
Garde une épine à mes rivaux.

MAG. July 1778.

## TRANSLATION.

FLOW'R that Zephyr fond caresses,  
Sprung from tears by morning shed,  
Brightest flow'r that Flora dresses,  
Now thy blushing beauties spread.

Yet, so soon thy glowing treasures,  
Flaunt not to the garrish sun;  
Oh! too transient are such pleasures,  
Scarce we view them ere they're gone!

Cælia is a bud new blooming,  
Thou, like her, now boast'st thy prime;  
But ere long, that prime consuming,  
She, like thee, must yield to Time.

Quit, O Rose, thy thorny mansion,  
Gladly with the nymph abide;  
O'er her bosom's fair expansion  
Lavish all thy purple pride.

There, the snow-white heav'n admiring,  
Breathe thy fragrant life away;  
While, with jealousy expiring,  
I behold thy dear decay.

Such the bliss kind Fate may give thee;  
And, when on her breast you die,  
She with sighs shall soon revive thee,  
If that breast can heave a sigh.

Then, as partial love's revealing,  
To which orb thou shalt incline;  
Oh! adorn without concealing!  
Oh! offend not as you shine!

And should'st thou by some rude lover  
Thence with envious rage be torn;  
Let the daring wretch discover  
Vengeance lurks beneath thy thorn!

## SONNET.

*Addressed to a very pretty Woman who painted.*

IT is out of the reach, my dear Chloë, of art,  
To heighten the bloom of those charms;  
Cupid shoots from each feature so pointed a  
dart,

It's cruel to give him more arms.

With the rose and the lilly which Nature  
hath made,

Contented, my fair one, remain,  
If you wish to be lov'd when your roses all  
fade,

And be wore in the breast of your swain.  
July 6, 1778. S. T.

## CUPID AND FOLLY.

A POETIC TALE.

CUPID, the rosy-finger'd boy,  
Celestial cherub!—mother's joy!  
Once in a fit of melancholy  
Stole down to earth, and met with Folly;  
Diverted with her antick tricks,  
Acquaintance with her straight he picks,  
—The new companions fond and brisk,  
Around the world together frisk;  
Vacant of thought, and gayly wild,  
They spare not woman, man, nor child;

U u

From

From romps at length a quarrel rose,  
And now they turn'd the fiercest foes:  
He mounts his bow!—She at him flies,  
And at one blow struck out his eyes,  
—Call'd by her son—in chaise and pair,  
Fond Venus cuts the yielding air!  
Affrighted, furious back she drives,  
And at Jove's azure dome arrives,  
To gods assembled cries! arraigns!  
Insists on penalties, on pains!  
The cause is open'd, heard, debated,  
The criminal is summon'd, rated;  
Condemn'd and chain'd to Cupid's side,  
For ever doom'd to be his guide.

VERSES on the DEATH of MISS ASH-  
WORTH, at Daventry, who was on the  
Point of being married to a Gentleman in  
London.

AH! could the sigh that heaves the pitying  
breast,  
Or fondest wish that human heart can frame,  
Into existence raise the sleeping dust,  
O death! we should not tremble at thy name!  
Could friendship's tears, that stream a mourn-  
ful flood

O'er the pale corpse, departed life revive,  
Then at yon grave the mourners ne'er had  
stood—

Diffusing joy! Miranda then would live!  
But since mysterious Providence ordains  
That love can ne'er the stroke of death delay,  
Affection now no pleasing hope retains—  
'Tis done! each bright'ning prospect fades  
away!

Yes, she is gone! in yonder grave is laid  
The mould'ring dust of one so lov'd, so dear.  
Thither, when midnight spreads her gloomy  
shade,

Shall love and friendship haste to drop a tear.  
Farewel, Miranda! lovely maid adieu!  
Nor worth, nor beauty can prolong thy stay;  
In thy departed charms with grief we view  
The fairest flow'r how soon it dies away!

Ah! what remains to ease a lover's heart?  
From him shall mem'ry force the mournful  
sigh—

Affecting thought! they must for ever part!  
Well may the tear stream plenteous from his  
eye.

Hope fondly pleas'd itself in Hymen's joys  
What scenes of happiness were near, when lo!  
Intruding death the promis'd bliss destroys,  
And heav'n, mysterious, strikes the fatal blow.

The festive scene is chang'd, and mirth no more  
Delights the heart, but all is darkness, gloom!  
See Sympathy with tears her fate deplore,  
And mourn the blast that swept her to the  
tomb.

Silent along the aisle the corpse is born  
Thro' ranks of mourners, weeping in despair.

The darksome grave, the shroud, the clay-  
cold bed—

These for a bridal chamber hold the fair.  
Once more adieu! the muse with sorrow cries,  
Peace to the ashes of the slumb'ring dead.  
More lovely far will she again arise,  
When each vicissitude of time is fled.

W.

## P R O L O G U E

To the NEW COMEDY of the SUICIDE.  
Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

'TIS now the reigning taste with bells  
and beau

Their art and skill in coachmanship to show,  
Nobles contend who throws a whip the belt;  
From head to foot like hackney-coachmen  
dress'd:

Duchess and Peerefs too discard their fear,  
Ponies in front, my lady in the rear.  
A female phaeton all danger mocks,  
Half-coat, half-petticoat, she mounts the box;  
Wrapt in a dusty whirlwind scours the plain,  
And cutting—jehu!—whistling—holds the  
reins.

Happy, thrice happy, Britain, is thy state,  
In the year sev'nteen hundred sev'nty eight,  
When each sex drives at such a furious rate.

The modish artist, playwright, or coach-  
maker,

In Grub-Street starv'd, or thriving in Leam,  
To suit the times, and tally with the mode,  
Must travel in the beaten turnpike-road,  
Wherefore our crane-neck'd manager to-day  
Upon four acts attempts to run his play;  
A fifth he fears you'd deem the bard's reproach:  
A mere fifth wheel that would but stop the  
coach.

With two act pieces what machines agree!  
Buggies, tim-whiskies, or squeez'd wis-d-ies,  
Where two sit face to face, and knee to knee.  
What is a piece in one short act comprised?  
A wheel-barrow, or sulky at the best.  
A scale so small, the bard would suffer for  
You'd say his farce was like himself—  
short.

Yet anxious with your smiles his work to  
In many a varied shape he courts the town.  
Sometimes he drives—if brother-bards improve,  
Sometimes he in a prologue trots before,  
Or in an epilogue gets up behind—  
Happy in all, so you appear but kind.  
His vehicle to-day may none reproach,  
Nor take it for a hearse, or mourning coach.  
'Tis true a gloomy outside he has wrought,  
That rather threatens than doth promise good.  
Yet from black sun'ral, like his brother bard,  
A nuptial banquet he intends to raise.  
We do but jest—poison in jest—no more,  
And thus one mercer to the world we raise.  
But if a well-tim'd jest should chance to  
One mercer from perdition and the gallows  
All Ludgate-Hill be judge, if 'twere not  
Felo de se should you bring in the Bank



## EPILOGUE

Written by Mr. GARRICK, and Spoken by  
Miss FARREN.

THE critics say, and constantly repeat,  
That woman acting man's a silly cheat,  
That ev'n upon the stage it should not pass;  
To which I say—a critic is an ass.  
As man, true man we could not well deceive,  
But we, like modish things, may make believe.  
Would it be thought I give myself great airs,  
To put my manhood on a foot with their's?  
Speak you that are men, is my pride too great  
To think you'd rather have with me—a Tête  
à Tête?

In this our play what dangers have I run?  
What hair-breadth 'scapes, and yet the prize  
have won.

Is it a prize? he may prove cross, or jealous,  
In marriage lotteries the knowing tell us,  
Among our modern youths much danger lies,  
There are a hundred blanks for one poor prize.  
Was I not bold, ye fair, to undertake  
To tame that wildest animal—a rake?  
To lead a tyger in a filken string,  
Hush the loud storm, and clip the whirlwind's  
wing!

My pride was piqued, all dangers I would thro'.  
To have her way what would not woman do?

The papers swarm each day with patent  
puffers [traps—snuffers;  
For smoaky chimnies—powders—moufe-

And I could fame as well as fortune raise,  
To cure by patent, *La folie Angloise*.

I'm sure you all my nostrum will approve.

By nature's guidance let your passions move,

Drive out that demon gaming, by the  
angel love.

But ladies, if you wish to know my plan,

By stratagem, not force, attack your man.

By open war the danger is increas'd;

Use gentle means to sooth the savage beast.

If when his blood boils o'er, your's bubbles too,

Then all is lost, and there's the devil to do.

Piff, puff, blown up at once the lover's part,

He snaps his chain,—and madam—breaks  
her heart—

Hymen puts out his torch, and Cupid blunts  
his dart.

Thus ends the farce, or tragedy of love;

But ladies, if your sparks are given to rove,

From my experience take one general rule—

Cool as he warms, and love will never cool.

If smook prevails, and the choak'd flame is  
dying,

Then gently fan it with some little sighing;

Then drop into the flame a tear or two,

And blazing up like oil 'twill burn him thro';

Then add kind looks, soft words, sweet smiles  
—no pout,

And take my word the flame will ne'er go out.

These, with good humour mix'd, the balm  
of life,

Will be the best receipt for Maid or Wife.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30.

THE French account of the  
action between the *Arethusa*  
and the *Belle Poule*, published  
at Paris the 22d instant, is as  
follows:

"M. de la Clochetterie,  
commanding the *Belle Poule*, a 34 gun fri-  
gate, meeting near the isle of Ushant with  
an English ship of the same force, was hailed  
by her, when the French captain refusing to  
give any answer to the questions put to him,  
the Englishman insisted that he should go to  
Admiral Keppel. M. de la Clochetterie re-  
plied, that he was accountable to none but  
the king, his master. He had hardly made  
this declaration when the English frigate  
fired a broadside into the *Belle Poule*; the  
captain of the latter returned the compli-  
ment, when a bloody engagement ensued,  
which, the sea being calm, lasted from five  
in the evening till late at night. The two  
frigates then parted, but the *Belle Poule* did  
not retire till she had silenced the enemy's  
guns; 48 men were killed on board the French

frigate, among whom were four officers, 53  
were desperately wounded, and M. de St.  
Marceau, the lieutenant, having had his  
arm shot off by a cannon ball, died a few  
hours after the battle."

The *Arethusa*, which engaged the French  
frigate, had only 32 guns, 26 twelve pound-  
ers, and 6 six ditto, with 220 men. The  
Frenchman, according to the accounts of our  
people, 44 guns, eighteen and nine pound-  
ers, and 340 men.

THURSDAY, JULY 2.

Yesterday at the final close of the poll at  
Guildhall for chamberlain, the numbers  
were, for Benjamin Hopkins, Esq. 1216;  
and for John Wilkes, Esq. 287; majority  
929.

FRIDAY, 3.

Yesterday morning, about six o'clock,  
General Howe arrived at Hampton-Court,  
where his lady and mother reside, from Phi-  
ladelphia, but last from Portsmouth; he  
came home in his majesty's ship *Andromeda*,  
Capt. M'Bryne; after which he waited on  
the king at Kew, where he had a private  
conference with his majesty.



WEDNESDAY, JULY 8.

A court of aldermen was held yesterday at Guildhall, at which Benjamin Hopkins, Esq; chamberlain, was sworn into his office. John Burnell and Henry Kitchin, Esqrs. lately elected sheriffs, sealed bond to take on them the said office on Michaelmas-Day next.

It is said that the parliament will meet early in November for the dispatch of several weighty and important affairs.

MONDAY 20.

The force at Coxheath, the encampment there being now completed, consists of the following regiments: 1st regiment of dragoons; the royals; the 2d, 14th, 18th, 59th foot; No. 1. the South Hants militia; 4th, West-Riding of Yorkshire; 6th, West Middlesex; 14th, Derbyshire; 16th, Surry; 17th, East Essex; 23d, South Lincoln; 25th, Shropshire; 32d, Hertfordshire; 34th, Berkshire; 39th, West Suffolk; 41st, Cheshire; and the Montgomery, Rembroke, and Radnorshire, for the use of the artillery, making in all 15,000 men.

TUESDAY 21.

There is now growing in the garden of Charles Leigh, Esq; of Addington, in Lancaster, a serpent melon, which measures in length five feet two inches and a half. The fruit of this curious plant grew to the above length in 14 days, and for a week past has continued increasing in thickness.

A letter from Wiltshire says, "That in consequence of Lord Barrington's letter to the commissioners of the land-tax, a company of strolling players, two methodist parsons, and a quack doctor, had been apprehended, and, after due examination, consigned to the care of a recruiting serjeant, who thinks his motley company may, when properly disciplined, be full as useful to their country in regimentals, as in the various habits they formerly appeared in. The serjeant, who is a man of humour, boasts much of his having under his command Alexander the Great, and a whole race of heroes, and that he also employs in his company two chaplains and a doctor."

Last night the head dress of a celebrated lady (who sat in one of the green boxes at the Haymarket theatre) touched one of the side lights, and caught fire. The flame instantly communicated to the hat of a lady who was seated next to her, and the house was in a roar of laughter for some minutes. None knows where the conflagration might have ended, considering there was so much combustible matter in the house, had not a gentleman, who seemed to be much interested in the fate of the ladies, with great dexterity extinguished the flames.

At a burying place called Ahade, in the county of Donegal, in Ireland, there was lately dug up a piece of flat stone, about three feet by two, the device on which was

a figure of death with a bow and arrow shooting at a woman with a boy in her arms; and underneath was an inscription in Irish characters, of which the following is a just translation;

"Here are deposited with a design of mingling them with the parent earth from which the mortal part came, a mother who loved her son to the destruction of his death. She clasped him to her bosom with all the joy of a parent, the pulse of whose heart beat with maternal affection; and in the very moment whilst the gladness of joy danced in the pupil of the boy's eyes, and the mother's bosom swelled with transport—death's arrow, in a flash of lightening, pierced them both in a vital part, and totally dissolving the entrails of the son without injuring his skin, and burning to a cinder the liver of the mother, sent them out of this world at one and the same moment of time, in the year of Christ 1343."

THURSDAY 23.

The following are some of the mischief done by the late terrible storms of lightening, &c.—A barn belonging to the rectory farm at Rampton, in Cambridgeshire, was set on fire and consumed, together with 20 quarters of wheat, 10 quarters of beans, a new cart, several ploughs, and other implements of husbandry.—A man was struck dead near Battle Bridge.—Four cows belonging to Mrs. Laycock, of Islington, grazing in a field near the new river reservoir, were all struck dead.—Seven sheep and a heifer were found dead on Hounslow Heath.—At Hanwell and at Laleham a great deal of damage was done, several barns being set on fire.—At Weybridge, in Surry, a man and his two daughters were struck dead.—The turret clock upon Mr. Green's house, brewer, at Pimlico, was set on fire and destroyed, but by the timely assistance of the engine on the premises, further mischief was prevented.—One Cheap-house, a carpenter at Lambeth, driving a horse over St. George's fields, in order to draw a piece of timber, was struck dead.—As Mr. Nelme, jeweller, at Clerkenwell, was crossing his own yard, he was struck speechless, and continued in that state about seven hours, when he began by degrees to recover, but remains exceeding weak by the violent stroke he received.—A young woman big with child going along Thames-Street, was struck, and taken in labour in the street. Some people humanely put her into a coach, and went with her in order to convey her home to Lambeth, but she died without being delivered, just before she reached the place of her abode.—At Millington hospital near Shrewsbury, it entered the roof of an apartment where no person was, melted the pewter, broke all the earthen ware, &c. We hear from Oswestry, that it entered the kitchen of a carrier of that town and killed the maid who was rocking the cradle with



child in it, but tho' seven more people were in the same room, not one of them was hurt.—A barn belonging to a farmer at Shepperton caught fire by a flash, and was consumed, as were several loads of hay. A cottage, about half a mile from the above place, was also burnt down by the same accident.—A hay-stack belonging to a farmer on Epping-Forest, was set on fire and entirely consumed.—A man, his wife, and two children, standing at the door of a house at Chigwell, in Essex, were all struck dead.

## TUESDAY 28.

The following is a copy of the French king's letter to the admiral of France, authorising and empowering him to issue out letters of reprisal against the ships of the subjects of Great Britain:

*"My Cousin, July 10, 1778.*

"The insult offered to my flag by a frigate of the king of England, towards my frigate la Belle Poule; and the seizure by an English squadron, in violation of the law of nations, of my frigates la Licorne and la Pallas, and of my sloop le Coureur; the seizure at sea, and the confiscation of the ships belonging to my subjects, committed by England against the faith of treaties; the continued disturbance and damage which that power has brought upon the maritime commerce of my kingdom, and of my colonies in America, as well by their ships of war as by their privateers, whom she has authorised and excited to commit these depredations: all these injurious proceedings together, but most particularly the insult offered to my flag, have forced me to set bounds to the moderation I had proposed to myself, and do not permit me any longer to suspend the effects of my resentment. The dignity of my crown, and that protection which I owe to my subjects, demand that I should at length make reprisals, and act hostilely against England, and that my vessels shall attack and endeavour to take or to destroy all the vessels or other ships belonging to the king of England; and that they stop and seize alike all the English merchant ships they may have an opportunity of taking. I therefore write you this letter to inform you, that having in consequence given orders to the commandants of my squadrons, and of my sea ports to direct all my captains of ships to fall upon those of the king of England, also upon all ships belonging to any of his subjects, to seize upon and carry them into the ports of my kingdom, my intention is, by way of reprisals for the captures made upon my subjects by the English privateers and armed vessels, that you will cause to be made out letters of marque and reprisals to those of my said subjects who shall sue for the same, and who are qualified to obtain them, by proposing to fit out ships of war, with sufficient force to protect the crews employed on board the said ships. I rest assured that I shall find in the justice of my cause,

in the valour of my officers, and the equipment of my ships, and in the love of all my subjects, the resources which I have always experienced from them; and my chief confidence is in the protection of the God of battles; and the present having no other aim, I pray God to take you, my cousin, into his holy keeping. Written at Versailles the 10th of July. 1778. Signed LOUIS. And underneath, DE SARTINE."

## PROMOTIONS.

**J**AMES Stratford Tynte, of Donlavan, in the county of Wicklow, Esq. John Miller, of Ballicasey, in the County of Clare, Esq. and Riggs Falkiner, of Ann-Mount, in the county of Corke, Esq. to be baronets of the kingdom of Ireland.—The Marquis of Carmarthen to be Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the East-Riding of Yorkshire.—John Kenrick, James Bindley, William Baillie, William Waller, and Martin Whish, Esqrs. to be Commissioners of the Stamp-Duty.

The king has been pleased to grant the dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain unto the following gentlemen, and to their heirs male, viz. The Right Hon. Richard Heron, youngest son of Robert Heron, of Newark upon Trent, in the county of Nottingham, Esq. and in default of issue to Thomas Heron, of Chillingham Castle, in Kent, Esq. eldest surviving son and heir male of the said Robert Heron, and to his heirs male.—George Wombwell, of Wombwell, in the county of York, Esq.—William James, of Park Farm Place, Eltham, Kent, Esq.—Edward Lloyd, of Pengwern, in Flintshire, Esq. and in default of issue to Bell Lloyd, of Bodfack, in Montgomeryshire, Esq. and to his heirs male.—John Coghill, of Coghill Hall, in the west riding of Yorkshire, Esq.—John Taylor, of Liffon Hall, in the island of Jamaica, Esq.—James Riddell, of Ardnamorchan and Sunark, in the shire of Argyle, Doctor of Laws.—Cæsar Hawkins, of Keston, in the county of Somerset, Esq.—Richard Jebb, of Trent Place, near East Barnet, in Middlesex, Doctor of Physic.—Sir John Elliot, of Peebles, knight, Doctor of Physick.—Henry Lippincot, of Stoke Bishop, in the county of Gloucester, Esq.

## MARRIAGES.

**June 27.** **A**T Dublin, Sir Cornwallis Maude, Bart. to Miss Isabella Monck, daughter to the late Thomas Monck, Esq. Member in the last parliament for the borough of Leighlin.—**July 2.** William Bacon Forster, of Newtoncap, Esq. to Lady Catherine Turner, second daughter of Lord Winterton, of Shillinglee Park, Suffex.—**21.** Henry Proctor, Esq. of Aberhavest, in Montgomeryshire, to Miss Lloyd, of Domgay, in the same county.—**22.** Sir George Osborne,



Osborne, Bart. to Miss Heneage Finch, daughter to the late, and cousin to the present Earl of Winchelsea.—24. David Garrick, jun. Esq. to Miss Hart, of Brentford.—A few days since at Skelton, Ralph Cooke, of Penrith, Esq. chief steward to his Grace the Duke of Portland of his grace's forest of Inglewood, to Miss Dawson, daughter of George Dawson, of Untihank, Esq.

## DEATHS.

*June* **M**RS. Katharine Grant, eldest daughter of Sir Archibald Grant, of Monymusk, Bart.—29. Robert Montague, Esq. accountant general to the South Sea Company, above 58 years.—*July* 12. Lady Frances Shirley, daughter of the late Earl Ferrers.—The Rev. James Townley, A. M. rector of St. Bennet, Gracechurch, and head master of Merchant Taylor's school.—The Hon. Jane Hyde, daughter of Benedict, Lord Baltimore, by Lady Charlotte Lee, daughter to the Earl of Litchfield.—17. Maurice Suckling, Esq. comptroller of the navy, one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-House, and member of parliament for Portsmouth.—A few days ago, the Rev. James Hampton, rector of Moor-Monkton and Folkton, well known to the literary world by his translation of Polybius.

## BANKRUPTS.

**T**HEOMARTYR Crane, late of St. Michael's, Cornhill, London, Warehousman.  
James Allen, late of Manchester, but now of Heyfield, Derbyshire, dealer.  
William Merrick, of St. Dunstan's in the East, London, money scrivener.  
William Groom and John Bird, of Rotherhithe, Surry, mealmen and partners.  
John Groom, of St. Edmond on the Exco Bridge, dyer.  
Henry Duckworth, of Cornhill, London, Hard-wareman.  
Marmaduke Teasdale, of Downing Street, Westminster, money scrivener.  
William Brook, of Barnby upon Dunn, Yorkshire, maltster.  
Thomas Wynne, of Oxford, innholder.  
George Marshall, late a mate on board the Duke of Grafton East Indiaman, but now of Chigwell, in Essex, dealer.  
Charles Coles, now or late of Bath, carpenter and victualler.  
Francis Beck, late of Goswell Street, Middlesex, baker.  
Patrick Sanderton, of New Elvet, near the city of Durham, bookseller.  
Leighton Wood the younger, of Bristol, common brewer.  
David Law, of St. Paul, Covent Garden, dealer.  
William Clark, of Queen Street, May Fair, Middlesex, surgeon and apothecary.  
Christopher Williamson and Thomas Alexander Craig, of Tavistock Street, near Covent Garden, linendrapers and copartners.  
Thomas Hitchcock, of Bishopsgate Street, wool-lender.  
John Aspinall, late of St. Leonard Shoreditch, cheesemonger.  
William Swale, late of Ripley, in Yorkshire, raff merchant.  
William Clack, of St. Leonard Shoreditch, Middlesex, carpenter and builder.  
John Weldon, of Broad Street Buildings, London, merchant.  
John Price, of Cheapside, London, linendraper.  
Thomas Johnson, of Newcastle upon Tyne, apothecary and druggist.  
Thomas Gibson, late of Well Street, Wellclose square, hoiser.

John Mallard, of Bristol, merchant.  
James Burton, Edward Jolly, and Richard Leather, of Liverpool, shipcarpenters and partners.  
John Bottomly, of St. Gregory, in the city of London, pawnbroker.  
Edward Quigley, of Battle Bridge, St. Mary, Islington, Middlesex, Cowkeeper.  
Thomas Jones, late of Oxford Street, Middlesex, coal merchant.  
William Harris Wadley, of Henley upon Thames, Oxfordshire, mealman.  
William Ellyot, late of Linfield, in Sussex, linen-draper.  
William Lee, of Chelsea, Middlesex, vintner.  
Christopher Baldwin, late of Oldearth, in the chapelry of Coln, in Lancashire, and James Baldwin, late of Coln, merchants and copartners.  
Thomas Lythgoe, of the township of Warrington, in Lancashire, dealer.  
Thomas Wade, now or late of Hadleigh, in Suffolk, tanner.  
Thomas Rawlins, of Druce, within the parish of piddletown, Dorsetshire, dealer.  
John Mazzinghy, of Fleet Street, London, bookseller.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Bury, July 8.*

**O**N Monday the 13th inst. the two camps near this town will be completed, one at Stow Heath of dragoons, and the other at Fornham Mill, near the Toll Gate, consisting of militia only. The whole making a most splendid appearance of about 3000 men.

*Salisbury, July 13.* On Monday last the 6th or Inniskilling regiment of dragoons marched into camp on the down adjoining to the race plain, near this city; and on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the three regiments of dragoon guards, which arrived here the preceding days, also encamped on the same ground. The king's regiment of dragoon guards, consisting of nine troops, commanded by General John Mestyn, is posted on the right; the Queen's, commanded by Lieutenant General George Viscount Townshend, on the left; the Prince of Wales's, commanded by General Lord Robert Manners, and the Inniskilling dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Gen. James Johnston, commander in chief of the camp in the center.

*Warley Common, July 2.* The whole camp will be completed this week, and will consist of the following regiments or battalions, viz. the 65th, 25th, and 69th regiments of foot, Manchester volunteers, East Kent, Middle Yorkshire, Gloucestershire, North Lincolnshire, Worcestershire, Northamptonshire, East Suffolk, Monmouthshire, and Rutlandshire.

The encampment at present consists between 8 and 9000 men; it only wants the Liverpool Blues to complete it, the ground being all marked out for them; there will then be 10,000 effective men.

*Plymouth, July 16.* Admiral Keppel's fleet is sailed from this place; previous to their departure they were joined by the Terrible and Centaur men of war, of 74 guns each, and Vigilant, of 64 guns; the Shrewsbury, of 74 guns, has likewise sailed in



der to join them. They all steered to the westward. The crews on board the different ships are in the highest spirits, and, sailor-like, universally praying to fall in with the British fleet, and come to action.

*Ipswich, July 11.* Tuesday the 23d ult. an exhibition was made at Lowestoft of the new-invented lamp to give light to the ships out at sea. It consists of above 1000 small mirrors, fed by oil, which reflect the light. It answered beyond expectation, and is much superior to the present lighthouses. A ship was sent out to sea, when the people on board saw it many minutes before they could the lighthouse; at four leagues distance it appeared like a globe of fire in the air.

#### SCOTLAND.

*Extract of a letter from Bunrannoch, in Perthshire, June 29.*

**T**HURSDAY last was the hottest day ever remembered here until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when it began to thunder, with great flashes of lightning, and continued so until about five, when it began to rain so heavy that it is beyond description. All this happened on the north side of the water, opposite to us, upon the top of Benchoulch, and parts about it. Half an hour after five there came such large bodies of water in different parts down from the top of Benchoulch, upon the towns of Drumachaine, Drumchastle, and Kinlochrannoch, that it carried every thing along that came in its way, such as houses, bridges, &c. and covered the most part of the arable grounds belonging to these towns with stones and gravel, from four to five feet high in the higher parts, and half a foot in the lower parts, where it must remain for ever. It was lucky for the poor people, that their wives and children were in the sheals, which prevented many lives being lost. By the quantity of stones and gravel which fell from the hills into the river at Kinloch, the loch was stopped up for upwards of 24 hours, so as not a single drop came from it, and many people passed and repassed the bed of the river, quite dry, below this place. All the houses in Easter Drumchastle are destroyed. I cannot tell how many are destroyed at Kinloch, but there are many; all this time we had no rain on our side. You may figure to yourself what a terrible view it was to see houses overturned, and lands covered as above, with the force of water, which none could comprehend from whence it proceeded. There are large pieces of the hill tops quite bare, owing, as we think, to the heavy water-spout that fell. About half an hour after six the wind changed, and blew from the north, and we had our turn, though, thank God, not so violent. All suffered a little. One person was killed in the braes of Foss, another in Strathlay, and a third in Badesloch, by the lightning.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE.*

*Admiralty Office, July 15, 1778.*

*Extract of a Letter from Lord Viscount Howe, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Eagle, in the Delaware, the 19th of June, 1778, received the 22d inst.*

**I** Am informed by Capt. Griffith, that a detachment of the garrison of Rhode Island, under the command of Lieut. Col. Campbell, of the 22d regiment, was embarked the 25th of last month, in the flat boats conducted by Capt. Clayton; and, by a well-concerted operation, destroyed 125 boats, collected by the rebels in Hickamanet river, together with a galley under repair, meant to be employed, in conjunction with the boats, for a purposed invasion of Rhode Island. A large quantity of pitch, tar, plank, and other materials for ship-building, was burnt with them.

Another division of boats from the ships of war, supported by the Pigot galley, (lately armed) and commanded by Lieut. Stanhope, of the Nonsuch, under the direction of Capt. Reeve, were at the same time ordered against, and succeeded to surprise and take a galley of force, which the rebels had placed in Warren Creek. On the 30th of the same month a second detachment of the troops were sent in the boats of the Squadron, conducted by Lieut. Christian, commander of the King's Fisher, to destroy the saw-mills on a creek near Taunton river, then in use for preparing materials to build boats and other suitable craft for the purpose as before-mentioned. This service was performed with equal good effect.

The behaviour of Capt. Reeve, and of Lieutenants Kempthorne, Stanhope, and Christian, is greatly commended by Capt. Griffith. I am at the same time to observe, that the good disposition made for these undertakings, as well as the vigorous execution, appears to have contributed much to their success.

#### AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

*From the PENNSYLVANIA EVENING POST of June 16.*

**I**N general assembly of Pennsylvania, May 25, 1778, the house resumed the consideration of the resolves respecting the draughts of the two bills proposed in the British parliament, and, after considerable debate thereupon, they were unanimously adopted as follows, viz.

The House having taken into consideration the speech of Lord North, in the British House of Commons, on the 19th Day of February last, and the two bills ordered to be brought in by him, &c. in consequence thereof, the one intitled, "A bill for declaring the intentions of the parliament of Great Britain, concerning the exercise of the



right of imposing taxes within his majesty's colonies, provinces, and plantations in North America;" the other intitled, "A bill to enable his majesty to appoint commissioners, with sufficient powers to treat, consult, and agree upon the means of quieting the disorders now subsisting in certain of the colonies, plantations, and provinces in North America;" together with the proceedings of Congress thereupon on the 2d of April last, as published in the Pennsylvania Gazette of the 24th of the same month; and having maturely considered the same, came to the following resolutions, viz.

1. Resolved unanimously, That the delegates or deputies of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, are invested with an exclusive authority to treat with the king of Great Britain, or commissioners by him duly appointed, respecting a peace between the two countries.

2. Resolved unanimously, That any man, or body of men, who shall presume to make any separate or partial convention or agreement with the king of Great Britain, or with any commissioners or commissioner under the crown of Great Britain, ought to be considered and treated as open and avowed enemies of the United States of America.

3. Resolved unanimously, That this House highly approve of the declaration of Congress, "that these United States cannot, with propriety, hold any conference or treaty with any commissioners on the part of Great Britain, unless they shall, as a preliminary thereto, either withdraw their fleets and armies, or else in positive and express terms acknowledge the independence of the said states."

4. Resolved unanimously, That the Congress have no power, authority, or right, to do any act, matter, or thing whatsoever that may have a tendency to yield up or abridge the sovereignty and independence of this State, without its consent previously obtained.

5. Resolved unanimously, That this House will maintain, support, and defend the sovereignty and independence of this State with their lives and fortunes.

6. Resolved unanimously, That it be recommended to the supreme executive council of this State, forthwith to order the militia to hold themselves in readiness to act as occasion may require.—Extract from the minutes,

JOHN MORRIS, jun. Clerk of the General Assembly.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO

### CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR friend, the Stockholder, is desired to take notice, that the promised second letter on the Funds, by the author of "Every Man his own Broker," will appear in our Magazine for next month, to be published on the first of September, and a refutation of the arguments advanced in the anonymous attack on Public Credit, inserted in the Public Advertiser of Thursday, July the 2d will be included.

We are much obliged to Mr. D. M. for the original letter of the late Dr. Hawkefworth, it merits publication, and shall appear in our next.

The transaction of the Abbe Millo's Elements of General History, and the first volume of the new edition of the Biographia Britannica are in the Editor's hands under Review, but R. B. will be pleased to consider, that it requires no small portion of time barely to read such large works, and then we believe he will be of opinion that we shall be quite in time if we give them in our next Review.

The Editor is sorry to acquaint Mr. —, surgeon, that he cannot possibly comply with his request; a republication of his letter in the Daily or Evening Papers, he apprehends would be more suitable and beneficial.

The second Essay on Modern Marriages, and the other pieces by the same writer are received, and our thanks are here given to this correspondent. Also to Mr. J. — for his Fragment explanatory of the Roman exhibitions.

Mr. S. B.'s letter from Corfe Castle is well adapted to the times, and shall, if he desires it, be conveyed to an evening paper of extensive circulation in the country, but political discussions are not consistent with our plan.

For the same reason we must reject the verses by G. O. and A. Z.

The author of the Dream will probably, on reflection, think it indelicate to reprint it just after the death of Voltaire, and we are apt to believe Mrs. Montagu would not thank us for a compliment so ill-timed.

Eugenio to Clara is received and approved.